CANTVS.

THE FOVRTH SET OF BOOKES, VVHEREIN ARE Anthemes for *Verſus* and *Chorus*, Madrigals, and Songs of other kindes, To 4. 5. and 6. Parts: Apt for VIOLS *and* VOYCES.

NEWLY COMPOSED by *Michaell Eaſt*, Bachelor of MVSICKE, and Maſter of the Choriſters in the *Cathedrall* Church of LITCHFIELD.

LONDON:
Printed by *Thomas Snodham*, for *Matthew Lownes* and *Iohn Browne*. 1618.

Cum Priuilegio.

TO THE RIGHT HONOrable,

ROBERT Earle of Eſſex and Ewe, Viſcount Hereford, Lord Ferrers of Chartley, Bourchier and Louaine, his Maieſties Lord Lieutenant in the County of STAFFORD.

Right Honorable:

THere bee few Arts of the like worth, that ſo much ſtand in neede of Patronage, as Muſicke: for with the greateſt part of the world, all Sciences which bring not in money, are eſteemed needles and idle. I haue great reaſon therefore, to ſeeke by all good meanes, how to Countenance and grace theſe few Songs, by ſome worthy Patron, whoſe name at the firſt view, may make the looker on them (for I cannot ſay the Reader) thinke that if theſe bookes were not of ſome good Note, they durſt not haue preſented themſelues to ſo beloued and honoured a Peere of this Kingdome. In this care and Meditation, I had no need to looke farre: for like a Shrubbe vnder a Cedar, my poore dwelling, is ſo neere your Lordſhips houſe, that you might heare the firſt noyſe of their voyces, when they were brought forth: Why then ſhould I ſuffer them to wander to ſeeke a ſtrange Patron, when they haue one ſo neere at hand, then whom none more worthie? I beſeech your Lordſhip therefore to bee pleas'd to let theſe Songs bee protected by the greatnes of your name; for which onely no doubt all men will loue them better. This name of yours in your Father, hath honoured many learned Workes, and graced many great Actions, for he loued Arts, and men of Arte, both Ciuill and Militarie, Schollers and Souldiers, and theſe two (which are the true Springs from which all earthly glory is deriued) made him ſo renowned in the world, ſo loued at home, ſo feared abroade: It is true, that one of theſe Springs (ſuch is the happines of theſe times) need not to flowe much; they therefore that will be great now, muſt plie the other the more: They muſt honour the Muſes, that the Muſes may honour them. And though ſome rude and harſher ſpirit, may perhaps thinke this Art hath a ſlender title in this Plea, yet if this Art be not the eldeſt daughter of the Muſes, yet ſhe beares the mothers name more then any of her ſiſters. Vouchſafe therefore your honored name, to help to grace this heauenly Science, which is the chiefeſt, and moſt innocent of all pleaſures, which was one of the firſt Arts in which we praiſe God, and ſhall be the laſt. And in aſſurance of this fauour, I will commend the increaſe of your honors to God, and alwayes reſt

Your Lordſhips, euer to be commanded,
MICHAEL EAST.

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FINIS.

holla, holla, holla, holla, holla, Let not ſorrow ſlay vs,

Hould vp thy head man, hould :||: ſaid the gentle *Melibeus*, the gentle

Melibe- *us*, See ſommer comes againe, See :||: the Countries pride a-

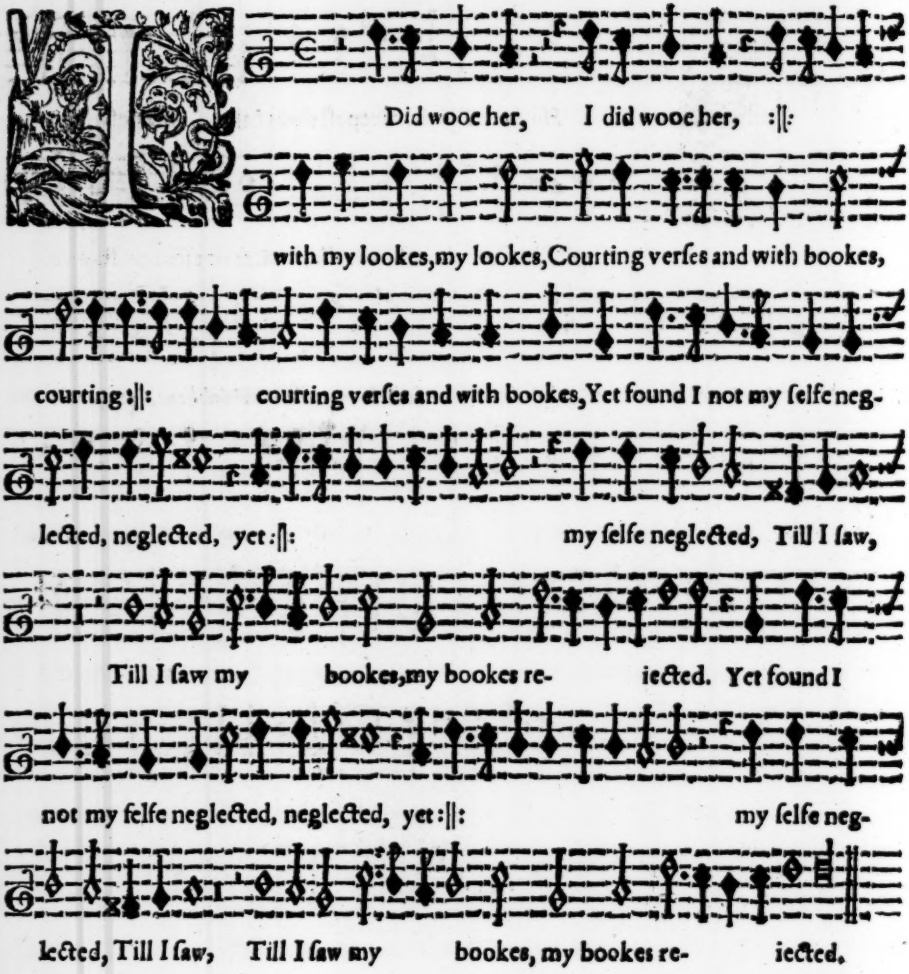
dor- ning, adorning, See :||: Harke how the

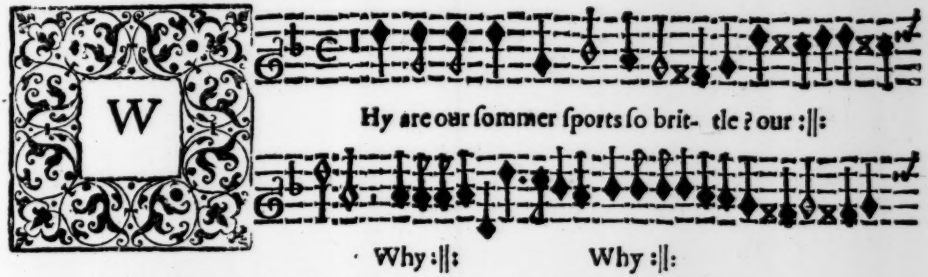
Cuckoe ſingeth, the :||: Cuckoe, Harke, how :||: the :||:

Cuckoe, this faire Aprill morning, O, O ſaid the Shepheard, O :||, And

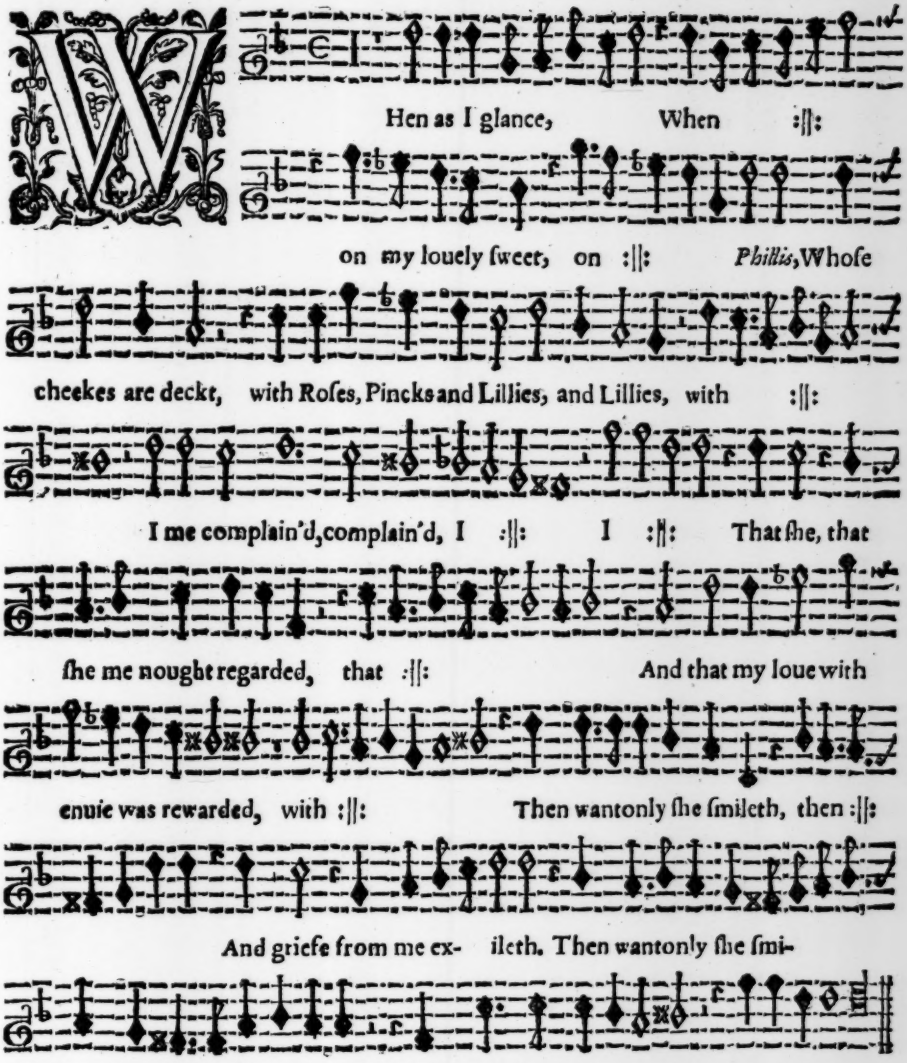
fighth as one all vndone, Let me alone, let :||: alas, And driue him backe to

London. And :||: And driue him backe to London. O, O, ſaid the


I Did wooe her, I did wooe her, :||:
with my lookes, my lookes, Courting verſes and with bookes,
courting :||: courting verſes and with bookes, Yet found I not my ſelfe neg-
lected, neglected, yet :||: my ſelfe neglected, Till I ſaw,
Till I ſaw my bookes, my bookes re- iected. Yet found I
not my ſelfe neglected, neglected, yet :||: my ſelfe neg-
lected, Till I ſaw, Till I ſaw my bookes, my bookes re- iected.


W
Hy are our ſommer ſports ſo brit- tle ? our :||:
Why :||: Why :||:
our ſommer ſports ſo brittle ? The leaues already fall, the :||: The meads are
drowned, The meads are drowned all, Alas, alas, that ſommer laſts ſo little, that
:||: No, no, no pleaſure could be taſted, If flowry ſommer la- ſted.
if :||: alwayes laſted, alwayes la- ſted. Alas, alas, that ſommer
laſts ſo little, that :||: No, no, no pleaſure could be taſted, If
flowry ſommer la- ſted. if :||: alwayes laſted. alwayes la- ſted.

Eere loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued, who lyes a dying, who :‖: Deare loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued, who lyes a dying, who :‖: In mournefull crying, In :‖: In :‖: With a kiſſe reuiue me, Oh, be thon moued. with :‖: with a kiſſe reuiue me, Oh be thou moued. With a kiſſe reuiue me, with :‖: Oh, be thou moued. with a kiſſe, with a kiſſe reuiue me, Oh be thou moued.


When as I glance, When :||:
on my louely ſweet, on :||: Phillis, Whoſe
cheekes are deckt, with Roſes, Pincks and Lillies, and Lillies, with :||:
I me complain'd, complain'd, I :||: I :||: That ſhe, that
ſhe me nought regarded, that :||: And that my loue with
enuie was rewarded, with :||: Then wantonly ſhe ſmileth, then :||:
And griefe from me ex- ileth. Then wantonly ſhe ſmi-
leth, then :||: And griefe from me ex- ileth, from :||:

Our ſhining eyes and goulden haire, Your lilly roſed

lips moſt faire, your :||: your :||:

Your other beauties, your :||: that excell, Men cannot

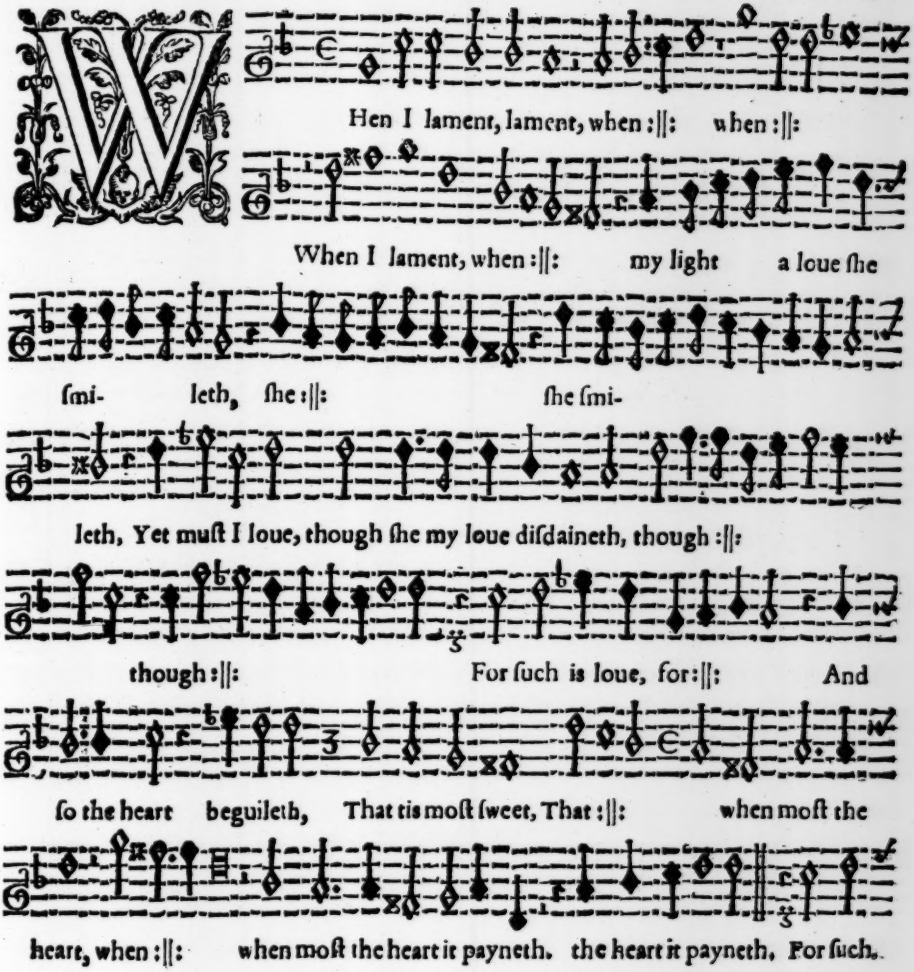
chuſe but like them well, Men :||: But when for them, but :||:

for them they ſay theyle dye, Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. Beleeue :||:

Beleeue them not, they doe but lye, but lye. But when for them, but :||:

for them they ſay theyle dye, Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. Beleeue :||:

Beleeue them not, they doe but lye, but lye.


When I lament, lament, when :||: when :||:
When I lament, when :||: my light a loue ſhe
ſmi- leth, ſhe :||: ſhe ſmi-
leth, Yet muſt I loue, though ſhe my loue diſdaineth, though :||:
though :||: For ſuch is loue, for:||: And
ſo the heart beguileth, That tis moſt ſweet, That :||: when moſt the
heart, when :||: when moſt the heart it payneth. the heart it payneth, For ſuch.

Arewell ſweet woods, and mountaines, and :||:

and :||: Greene boughs and ſiluer fountaines, and

ſiluer fountaines, and :||: Roſes and Cherries, Grapes and Strawberies,

Nimphs and Shepheardeſſes, Nimphs :||: Your garlands and your

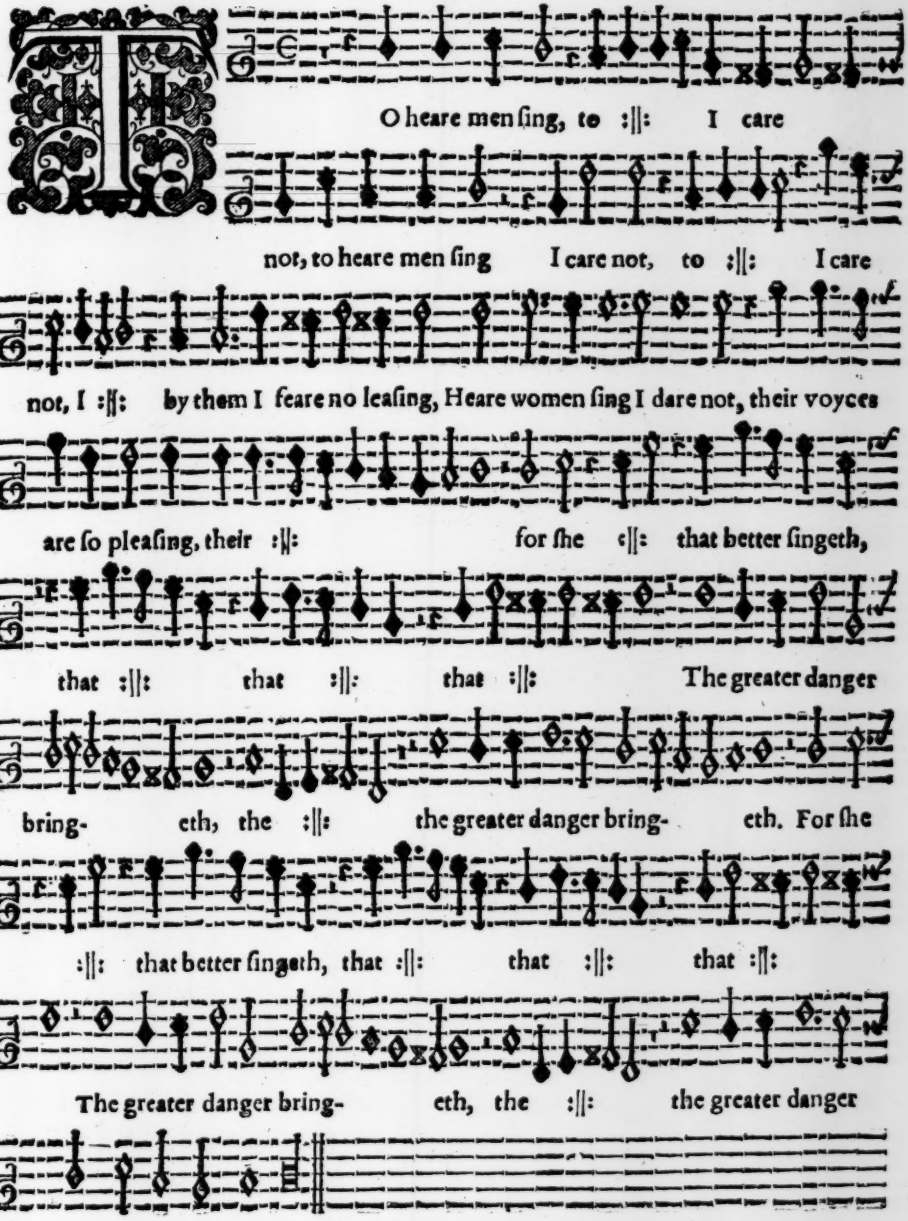
treſſes, Farewell, fare- well, :||: for winter now returning, for :||:

Turnes all your ſweets to blacke ſad mour- ning, ſad :||: to :||:

Farewell, fare- well, :||: for winter now returning, for :||:

Turnes all your ſweets to blacke ſad mour- ning, ſad :||: to :||:

Here endeth the Songs of Foure Parts.


O heare men ſing, to :||: I care
not, to heare men ſing I care not, to :||: I care
not, I :||: by them I feare no leaſing, Heare women ſing I dare not, their voyces
are ſo pleaſing, their :||: for ſhe :||: that better ſingeth,
that :||: that :||: that :||: The greater danger
bring- eth, the :||: the greater danger bring- eth. For ſhe
:||: that better ſingeth, that :||: that :||: that :||:
The greater danger bring- eth, the :||: the greater danger
bring- eth.

Versus.

Clap your hands together all yee people, O ſing vnto

God, O :||: O :||: with the voyce of melody, of melody, with :||:

of melody, with :||: with :||: For the Lord is high,

Chorus.

and to be feared, and :||: He is the greateſt King, He :||:

vpon all the earth, vpon :||: vpon all the earth.

Chorus.

He ſhall chuſe out an heritage, an :||: for vs, for vs, Eu'n the worſhip of Iacob,

the :||: Eu'n :||: whom he loued, he loued, whom :||: he lo- ued.

Verſus.

God is gone vp with a merry noyſe, God

:||: with a merry noiſe, with :||: And the Lord with

the ſound of the trumpet, with :||: with :||: of the trumpet, of :||:

Chorus.

with the ſound of the trumpet. with :||:

Chorus.

O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes to our King,

O :||: ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes to our King.

Chorus.

With vnderſtanding, with vnderſtanding.

Amen. A- men. A- men. A- men. A- men.

Heard three Virgins ſweetly ſinging, ſweetly :||:

ſweetly :||: ſweetly :||: and for the *Muſes* them re-

pu- ted, and :||: and :||: ſuch ſweetneſſe from their

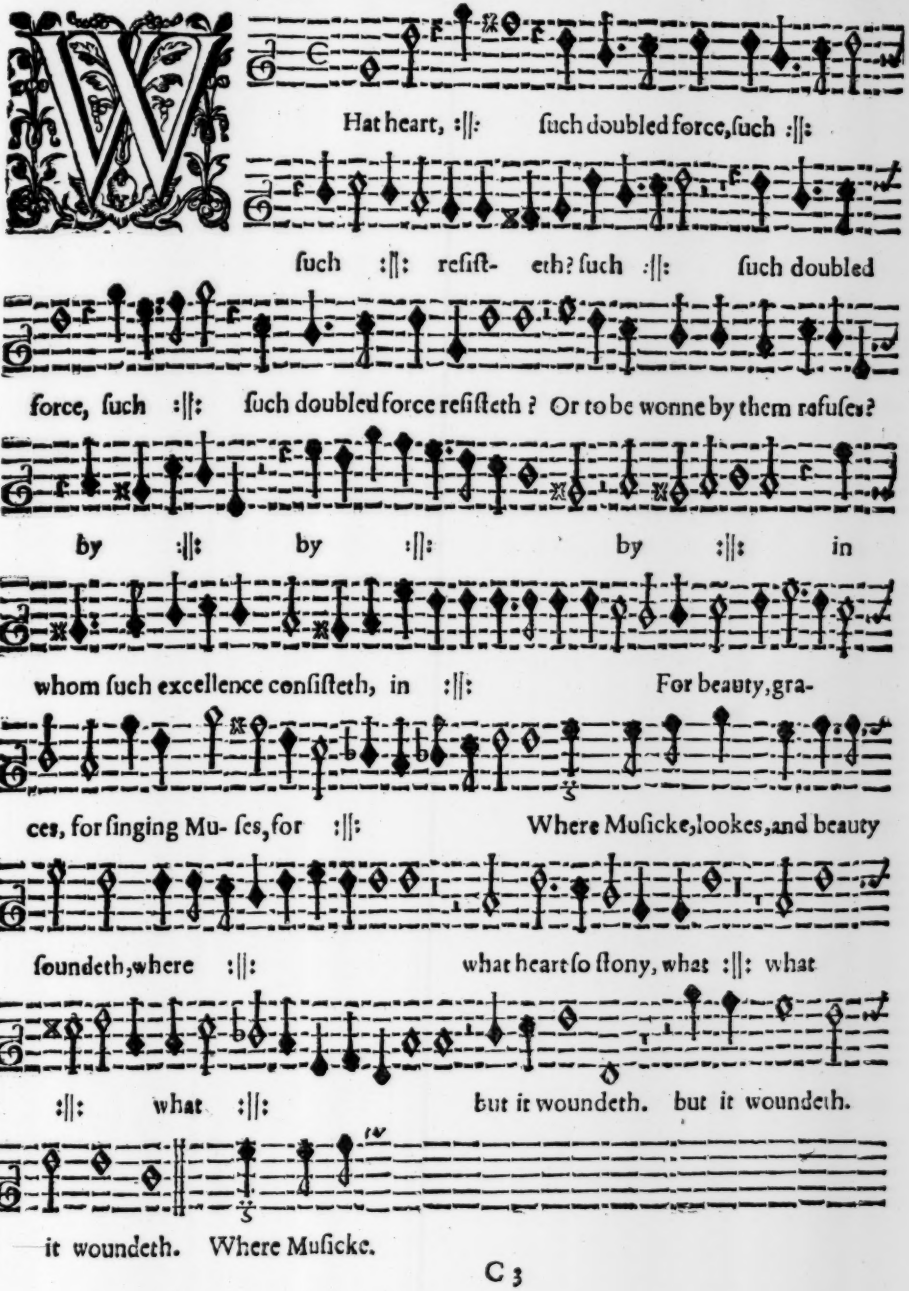
lips, ſuch :||: ſuch :||: ſuch :||: was ſpringing, was :||: was :||:

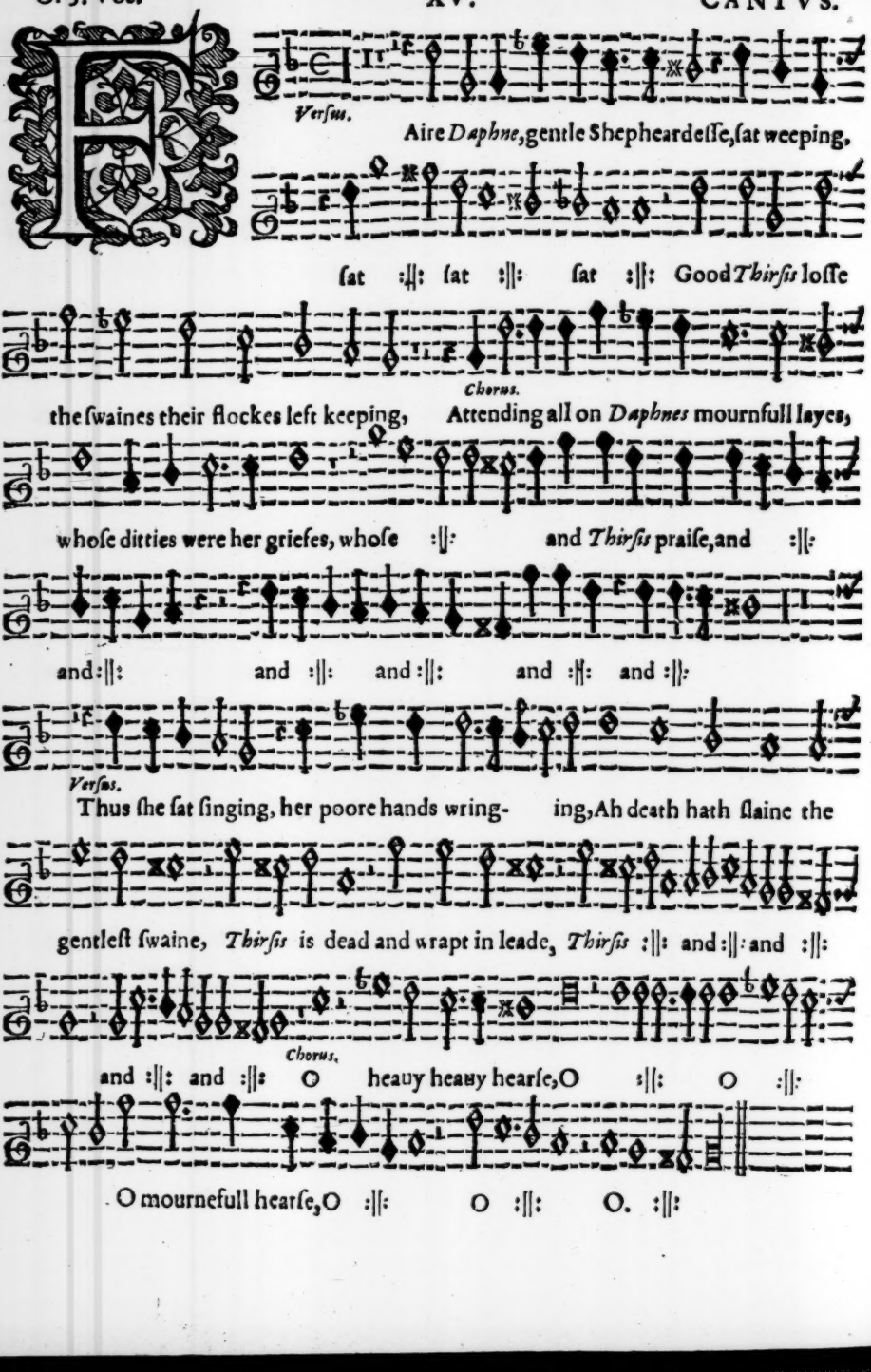
was :||: was :||: But ſtraight their number that confuted, their :||: Then

looking better on their faces, then :||: I found :||: they were the

louely *Graces*, they were the louely *Gra-* *ces*. they were the louely

Gra- *ces*. Then looking better.


What heart, :||: such doubled force, such :||:
such :||: reſiſt- eth? such :||: such doubled
force, such :||: such doubled force reſiſteth? Or to be wonne by them refuſes?
by :||: by :||: by :||: in
whom ſuch excellence conſiſteth, in :||: For beauty, gra-
ces, for ſinging Mu- ſes, for :||: Where Muſicke, lookes, and beauty
ſoundeth, where :||: what heart ſo ſtony, what :||: what
:||: what :||: but it woundeth. but it woundeth.
it woundeth. Where Muſicke.


Versus.
Aire Daphne, gentle Shepheardesse, sat weeping,
sat :||: sat :||: sat :||: Good Thirsis losse
Chorus.
the swaines their flockes left keeping, Attending all on Daphnes mournfull layes,
whose ditties were her griefes, whose :||: and Thirsis praise, and :||:
and :||: and :||: and :||: and :||: and :||:
Versus.
Thus she sat singing, her poore hands wring- ing, Ah death hath slaine the
gentlest swaine, Thirsis is dead and wrapt in leade, Thirsis :||: and :||: and :||:
Chorus.
and :||: and :||: O heauy heauy hearse, O :||: O :||:
O mournefull hearse, O :||: O :||: O. :||:

Versus.

O Lord of whom I doe depend, behould my carefull heart, And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart, my ſmart, releaſe :||: releaſe :||: releaſe :||: releaſe me of my ſmart, releaſe :||: releaſe :||:

Chorus.

And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart, releaſe :||: releaſe :||: releaſe :||: releaſe :||: Amen A- men A- men Amen A- men.

Versus.

Come shepheard swaines, and on this Cipres tree

hang all your pipes, Sing not a note of mirth, a :‖:

But sigh, with me, Adew, adew, adew, adew delights, Adew, adew, adew, a-

Chorus.

dew delights, For shee is dead, who while shee liu'd was such, As in her praises,

none could sing too much, none :‖: none :‖: none :‖:

none could sing too much, none :‖: none :‖: none :‖:

Versus.

But now her body lies full low, full low, The more her ioy

Chorus.

The :‖: The more our woe, the :‖: the :‖:

The :‖: the more our woe. But now her body,

Here endeth the Songs of Fiue Parts.

A Song made vpon the Mariage of the Right worſhipfull, and my very good friend *Edward Oldiſworth* of Lincolnes Inne Eſquire.

Of 6. Voc. Firſt part. XVII. CANTVS.

Vicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, away diſpatch, be

nimble, nimble, quicke away, Bells are now a ringing,

bells :||: Maides are ſinging, maides :||: maides :||:

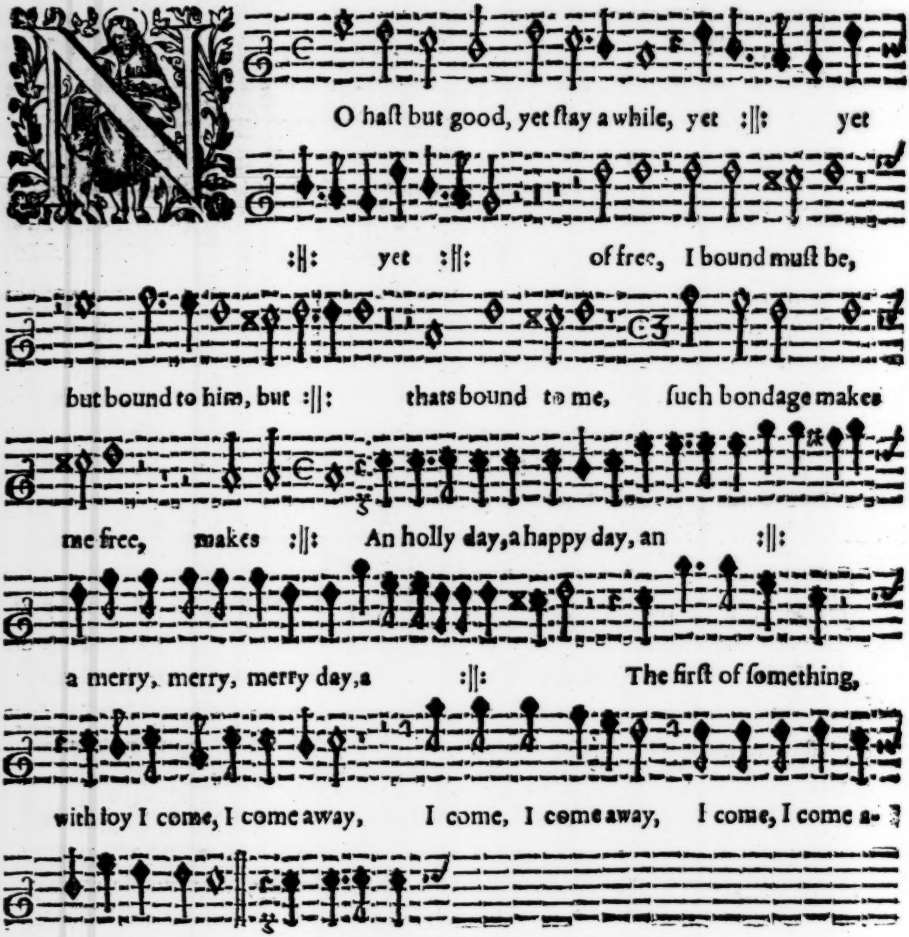
maides :||: maides :||: the Prieſt for you doth ſtay, the :||: for you

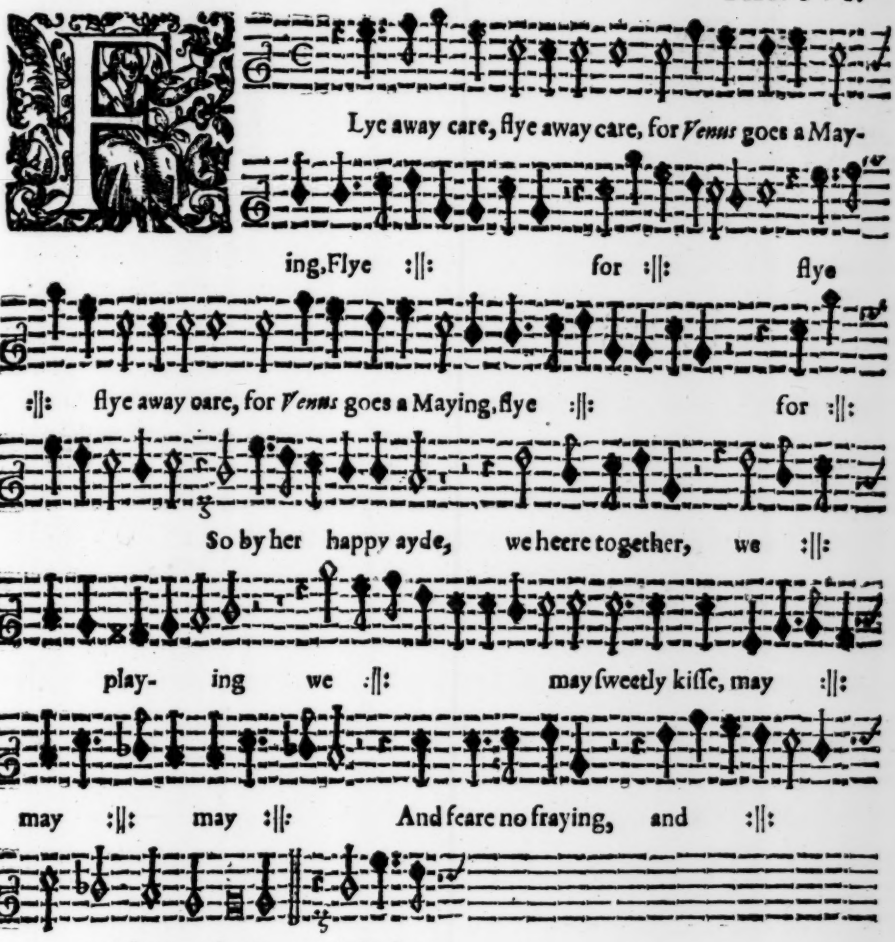
doth ſtay, An holly day, a happy day, an :||: a merry, merry,

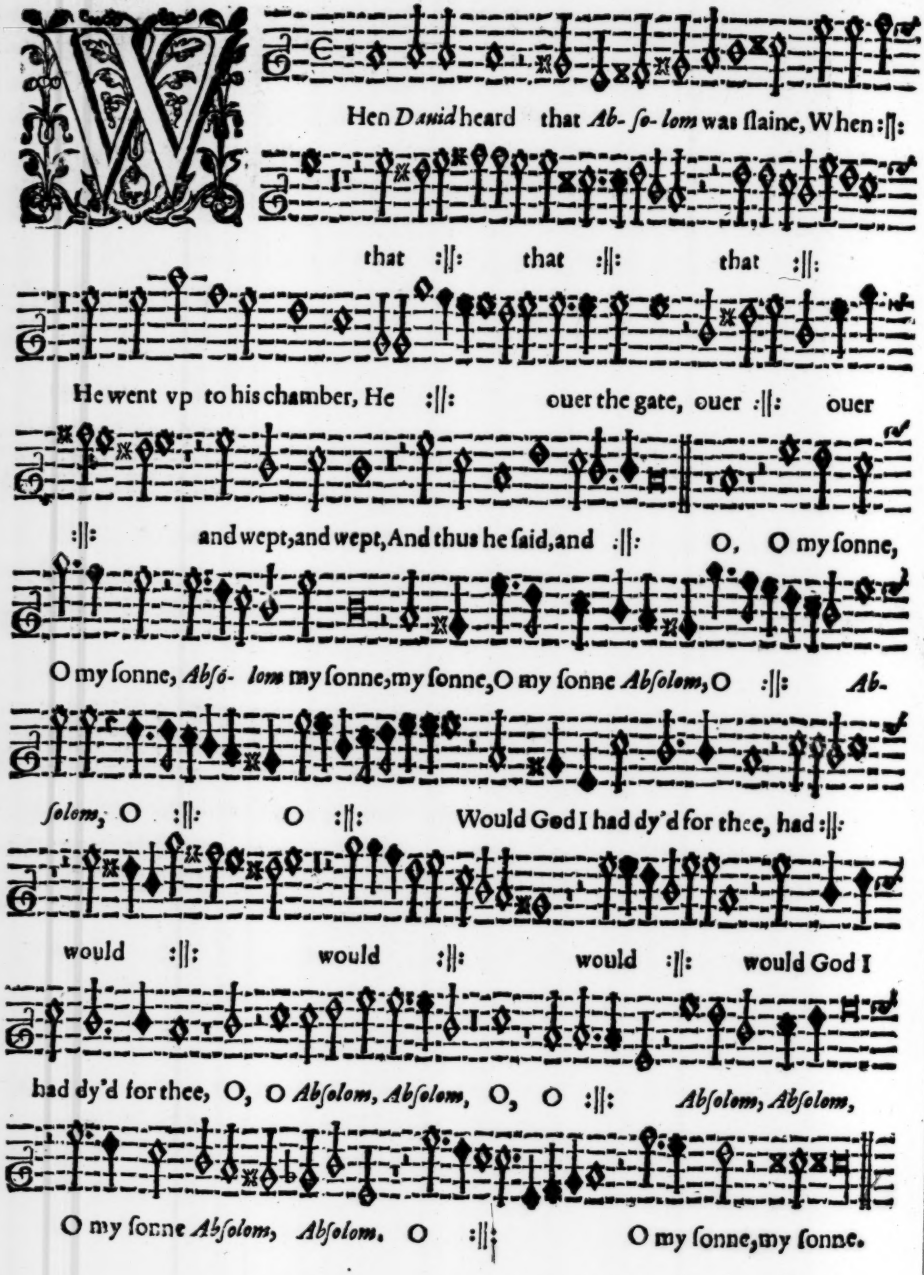
merry day, a :||: The firſt of ſomething, be nimble, nimble,

quicke away. Quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, away. Quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke

away, away, away. An holly day.


O haſt but good, yet ſtay a while, yet :||: yet
:||: yet :||: of free, I bound muſt be,
but bound to him, but :||: thats bound to me, ſuch bondage makes
me free, makes :||: An holly day, a happy day, an :||:
a merry, merry, merry day, a :||: The firſt of ſomething,
with ioy I come, I come away, I come, I come away, I come, I come a-
way, I come away An holly day.


Lye away care, flye away care, for *Venus* goes a May-
ing, Flye :||: for :||: flye
:||: flye away care, for *Venus* goes a Maying, flye :||: for :||:
So by her happy ayde, we heere together, we :||:
play- ing we :||: may sweetly kisse, may :||:
may :||: may :||: And feare no fraying, and :||:
and feare no fraying. So by her.


When *David* heard that *Ab- ſo- lom* was ſlaine, When :‖:
that :‖: that :‖: that :‖:
He went vp to his chamber, He :‖: ouer the gate, ouer :‖: ouer
:‖: and wept, and wept, And thus he ſaid, and :‖: O, O my ſonne,
O my ſonne, *Abſo- lom* my ſonne, my ſonne, O my ſonne *Abſolom*, O :‖: *Ab-*
ſolom, O :‖: O :‖: Would God I had dy'd for thee, had :‖:
would :‖: would :‖: would :‖: would God I
had dy'd for thee, O, O *Abſolom, Abſolom*, O, O :‖: *Abſolom, Abſolom*,
O my ſonne *Abſolom*, *Abſolom*. O :‖: O my ſonne, my ſonne.

Aſt thee O God.

Verſus.

Make haſt to help me, O Lord, make :||: *Chorus.* To help me O Lord,

to help me O Lord.

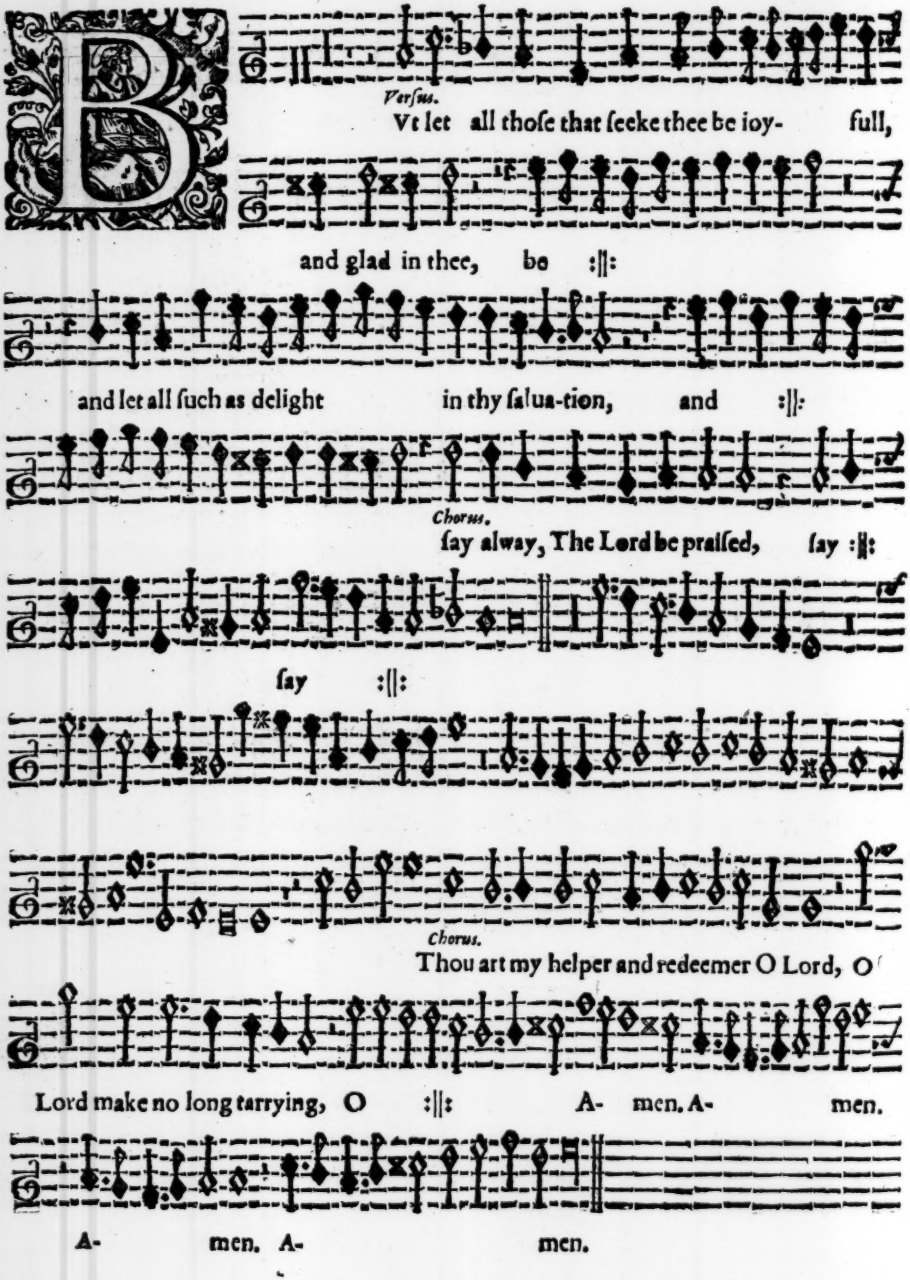
Chorus.

And put to confuſion, and :||: And put to confuſion, and :||:

and :||: That wiſh me euill, that :||:

Chorus.

That cry ouer me, there, there. That :||:


Versus.
Vt let all thoſe that ſeeke thee be ioy- full,
and glad in thee, be :||:
and let all ſuch as delight in thy ſalua-tion, and :||:
Chorus.
ſay alway, The Lord be praiſed, ſay :||:
ſay :||:
Chorus.
Thou art my helper and redeemer O Lord, O
Lord make no long tarrying, O :||: A- men. A- men.
A- men. A- men.

Eepe not deere loue, weepe not deere loue,

weepe :||: but ioy I am a dying, but :||:

a dying, O ceaſe this crying, for teares and ſighes and

mo- ning, for teares, and ſighes, and mo- ning. No waies can helpe,

But quickly death will, but quickly death will end my groaning. No waies can

helpe, but quickly death will, but quickly death will end my groaning.

O ceaſe this crying.

Our ſhining eyes and goulden haire, Your lilly roſed

lips moſt faire, Your :||: Your :||:

your o-ther beauties your :||: your

:||: that excell, that :||: Men cannot chuſe but like them well, men :||:

But when for them, they ſay theyle die, they :||: they

:||: for :||: Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. beleeue

:||: they :||: Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. But when for.

FINIS.

ALTVS.

THE FOVRTH SET OF BOOKES,

VVHEREIN ARE

Anthemes for *Verſus* and *Chorus*, Madrigals, and Songs of other kindes, To 4. 5. and 6. Parts: Apt for VIOLS *and* VOYCES.

NEWLY COMPOSED by *Michaell Eaſt*, Bachelor of MVSICKE, and Maſter of the Choriſters in the *Cathedrall* Church of LITCHFIELD.

LONDON:
Printed by *Thomas Snodham*, for *Matthew Lownes* and *Iohn Browne*. 1618.

Cum Priuilegio.

TO THE RIGHT HONOrable,

ROBERT Earle of Eſſex and Ewe, Viſcount Hereford, Lord Ferrers of Chartley, Bourchier and Louaine, his Maieſties Lord Lieutenant in the County of STAFFORD.

Right Honorable:

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Your Lordſhips, euer to be commanded,

MICHAEL EAST.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 4. Voyces.

THirſis, Thirſis, ſleepeſt thou? I
I did woe her with my lookes. II
Why are our ſommer ſports ſo brittle? III
Deere loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued. IIII
When as I glance on my louely ſweet *Phillis*. V
Your ſhining eyes and goulden haire. VI
When I lament, my light a loue ſhe ſmileth. VII
Farewell ſweet woods, and mountaines. VIII

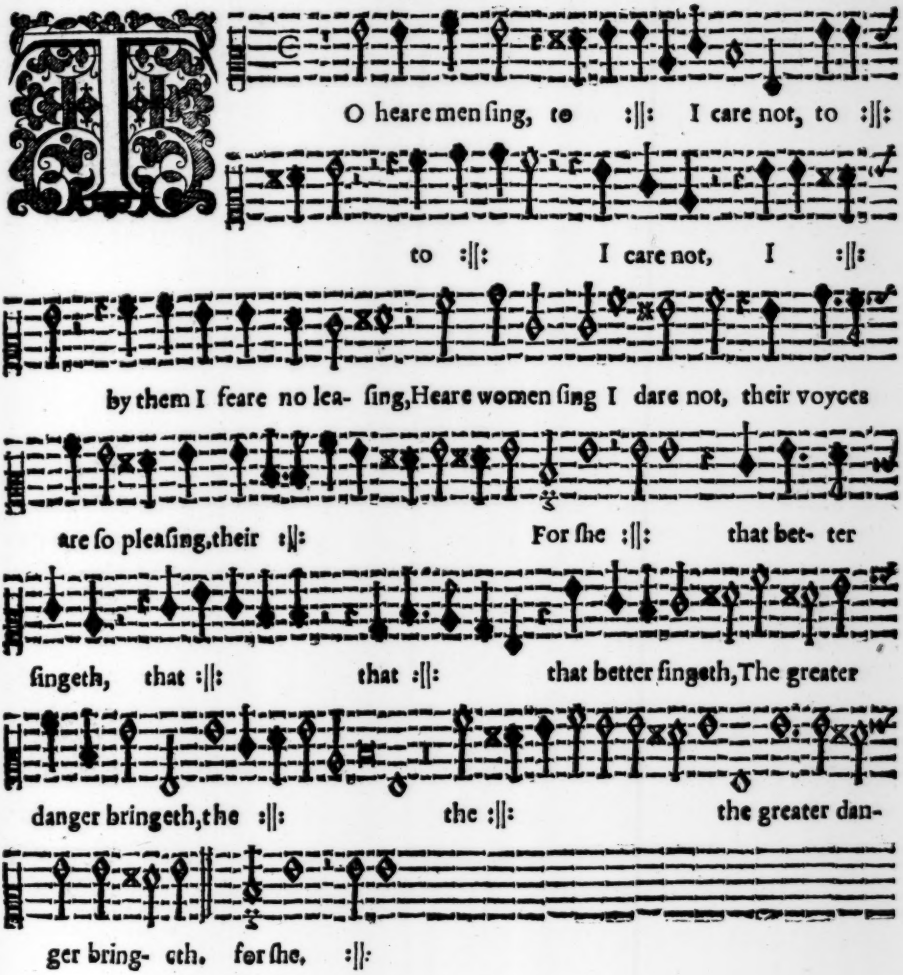
Songs of 5. Voyces.

TO heare men ſing I care not. IX
O clap your hands. 1. Part. X
God is gone vp with. 2. Part. XI
I heard three Virgins. 1. Part. XII
What heart ſuch. 2 Part. XIII
Faire *Daphne*. XIIII
O Lord of whom I doe depend. XV
Come ſhepheard ſwaines. XVI

Songs of 6. Voyces.

QVicke, away diſpatch. 1. Part. XVII
No haſt but good 2. Part. XVIII
Flye away care, for *Venus* goes a Maying. XIX
When *Dauid* heard that *Abſolom* was ſlaine. XX
Haſt thee O God. 1. Part. XXI
But let all thoſe. 2. Part. XXII
Weepe not deere loue. XXIII
Your ſhining eyes and goulden haire. XXIIII

FINIS.


O heare men ſing, to :||: I care not, to :||:
to :||: I care not, I :||:
by them I feare no lea- ſing, Heare women ſing I dare not, their voyces
are ſo pleaſing, their :||: For ſhe :||: that bet- ter
ſingeth, that :||: that :||: that better ſingeth, The greater
danger bringeth, the :||: the :||: the greater dan-
ger bring- eth. for ſhe, :||:

Clap your hands.

Chorus.

For the Lord is high, and to be feared, and :||:

He is the great King, the :||: vpon all the earth. vpon vpon :||:

Versus.

He shall subdue the people vnder vs, He :||:

And the Nations vnder our feet, and :||: vnder our feet, :||:

Chorus.

:||: He shall chuse out an heritage, an :||: for vs, Eu'n the worship, Eu'n :||:

of Iacob, Eu'n :||: whom he loued, he loued. whom :||: he loued.

Versus.

Od is gone vp.

Versus.

With the

Chorus.

ſound of the trumpet, with :||: with :||: with :||:

Versus.

O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes, O :||:

Chorus.

ſing praiſes vnto God, ſing :||: ſing :||: ſing :||: O ſing

praiſes, ſing praiſes to our King. O :||: ſing :||:

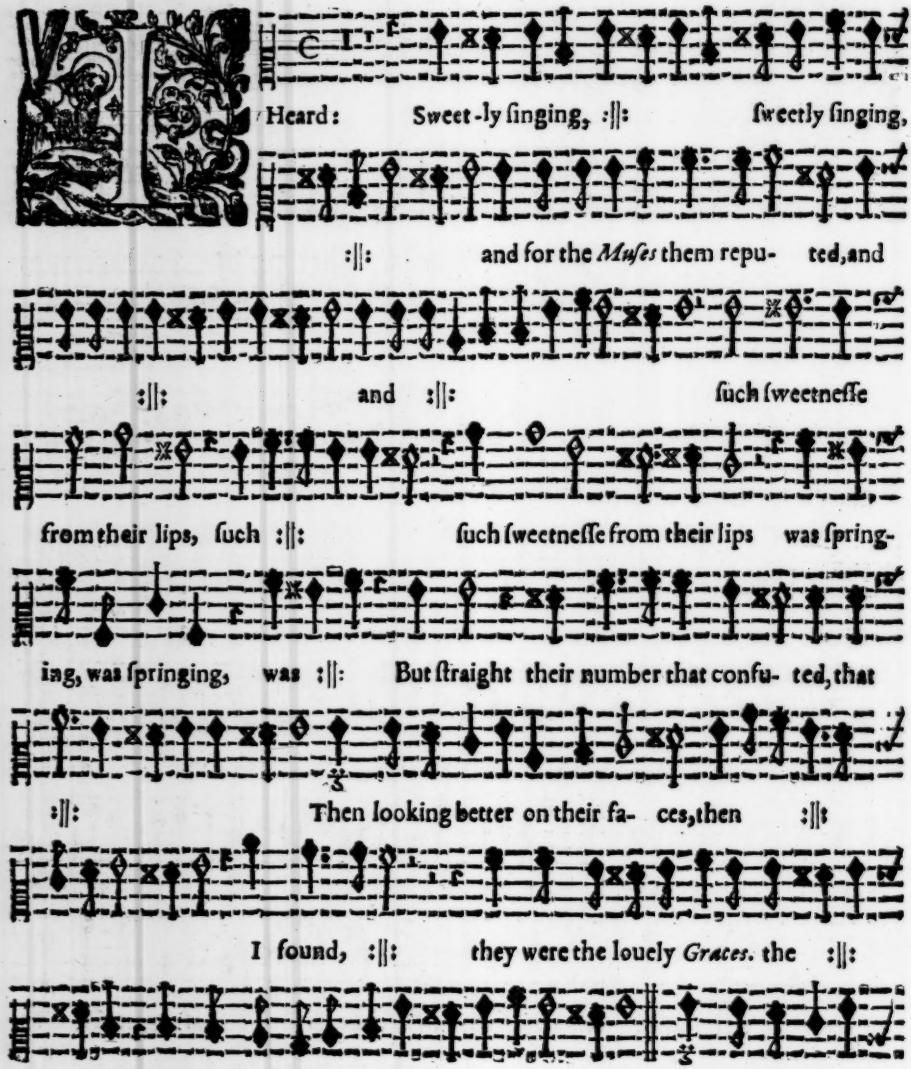
Chorus.

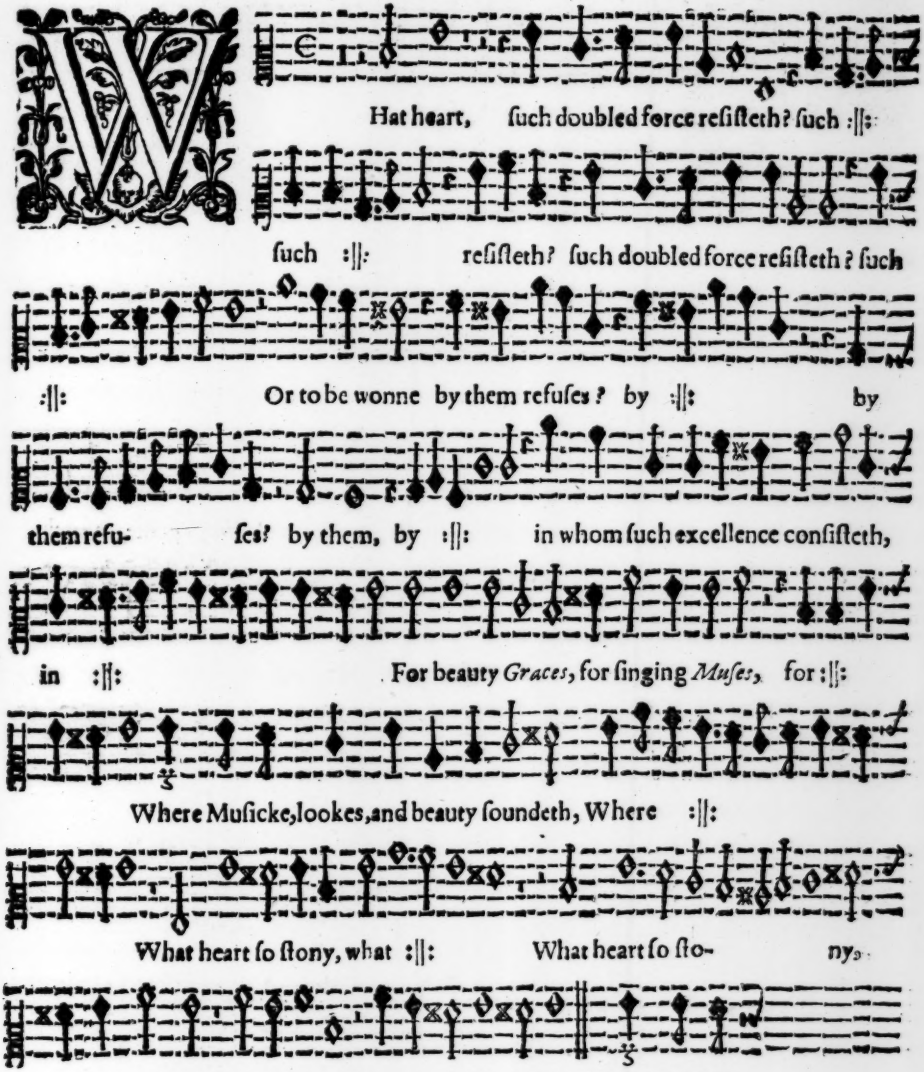
For God is the King of all the earth, for :||: ſing praiſes, :||:

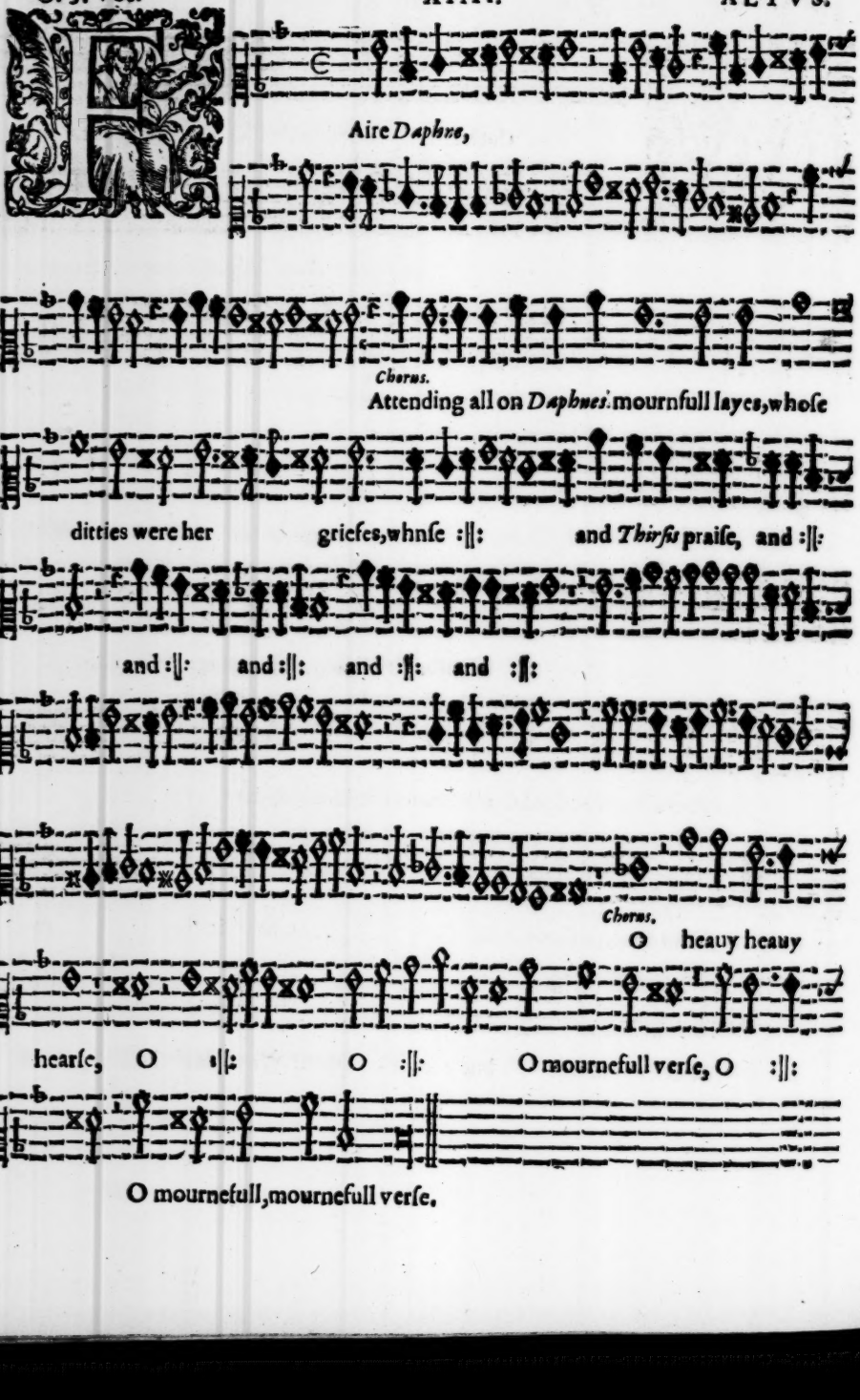
ſing praiſes, :||: ſing praiſes, With vnderſtanding, with :||:

Chorus.

with :||: with :||: Amen. Amen. A-men. A- men. A- men.


I Heard: Sweet-ly ſinging, :||: ſweetly ſinging,
:||: and for the *Muſes* them repu- ted, and
:||: and :||: ſuch ſweetneſſe
from their lips, ſuch :||: ſuch ſweetneſſe from their lips was ſpring-
ing, was ſpringing, was :||: But ſtraight their number that confu- ted, that
:||: Then looking better on their fa- ces, then :||:
I found, :||: they were the louely *Graces*. the :||:
they were the louely *Gra-* *ces*, Then looking better.


What heart, ſuch doubled force reſiſteth? ſuch :||:
ſuch :||: reſiſteth? ſuch doubled force reſiſteth? ſuch
:||: Or to be wonne by them refuſes? by :||: by
them refu- ſes? by them, by :||: in whom ſuch excellence conſiſteth,
in :||: For beauty *Graces*, for ſinging *Muſes*, for :||:
Where Muſicke, lookes, and beauty ſoundeth, Where :||:
What heart ſo ſtony, what :||: What heart ſo ſto- ny,
but it woundeth? but :||: but it woun- deth? Where Muſicke,


Aire *Daphne*,
Chorus.
Attending all on *Daphnes* mournfull layes, whoſe
ditties were her griefes, whnſe :||: and *Thirſis* praiſe, and :||:
and :||: and :||: and :||: and :||:
Chorus.
O heauy heauy
hearſe, O :||: O :||: O mournefull verſe, O :||:
O mournefull, mournefull verſe.

Lord o f whom,

Chorus.

And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart, releaſe :||:

releaſe me of my ſmart. of :||: re- leaſe me of my ſmart. Amen.

A- men.

Come shepheard swaines,

Chorus.

For she is dead, who while she liu'd

was such, As in her praises, none could sing too much, too much, none :||:

none :||: could sing too much, none :||: too much, could :||:

none :||: none :||:

Chorus.

The more our

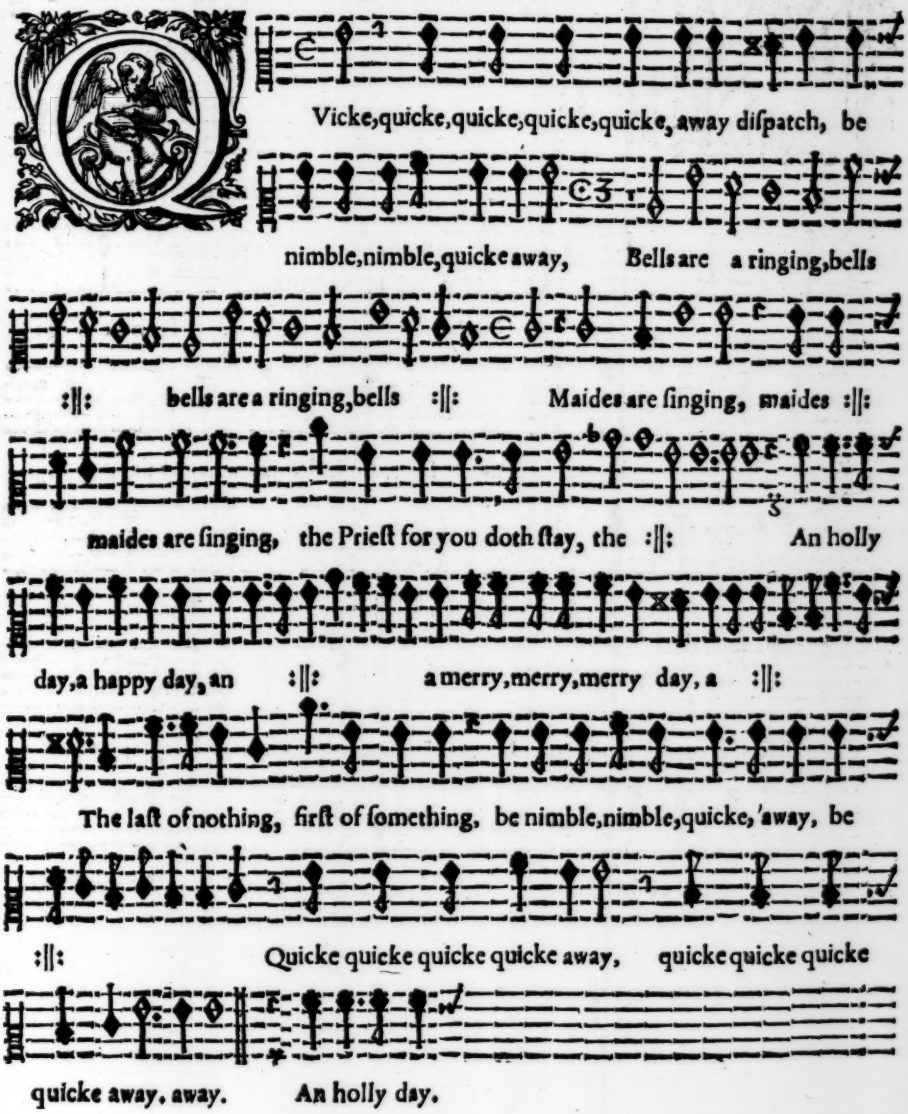
woe, The :||: the more our woe. the more our woe, the more

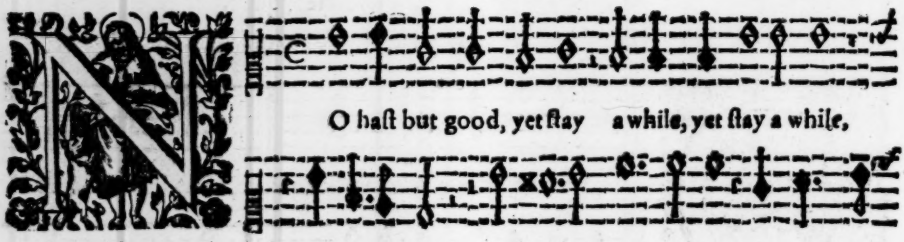
our woe.

Here endeth the Songs of Fiue Parts.

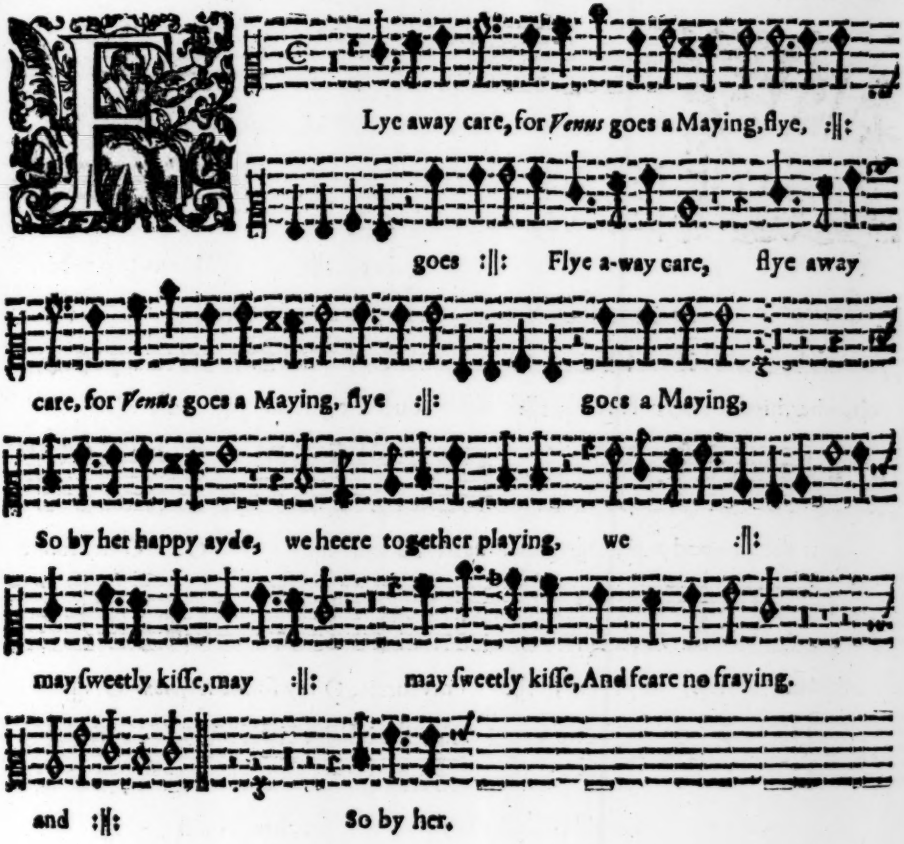
A Song made vpon the Mariage of the Right worſhipfull, and my very good friend *Edward Oldiſworth*, of Lincolnes Inne Eſquire.

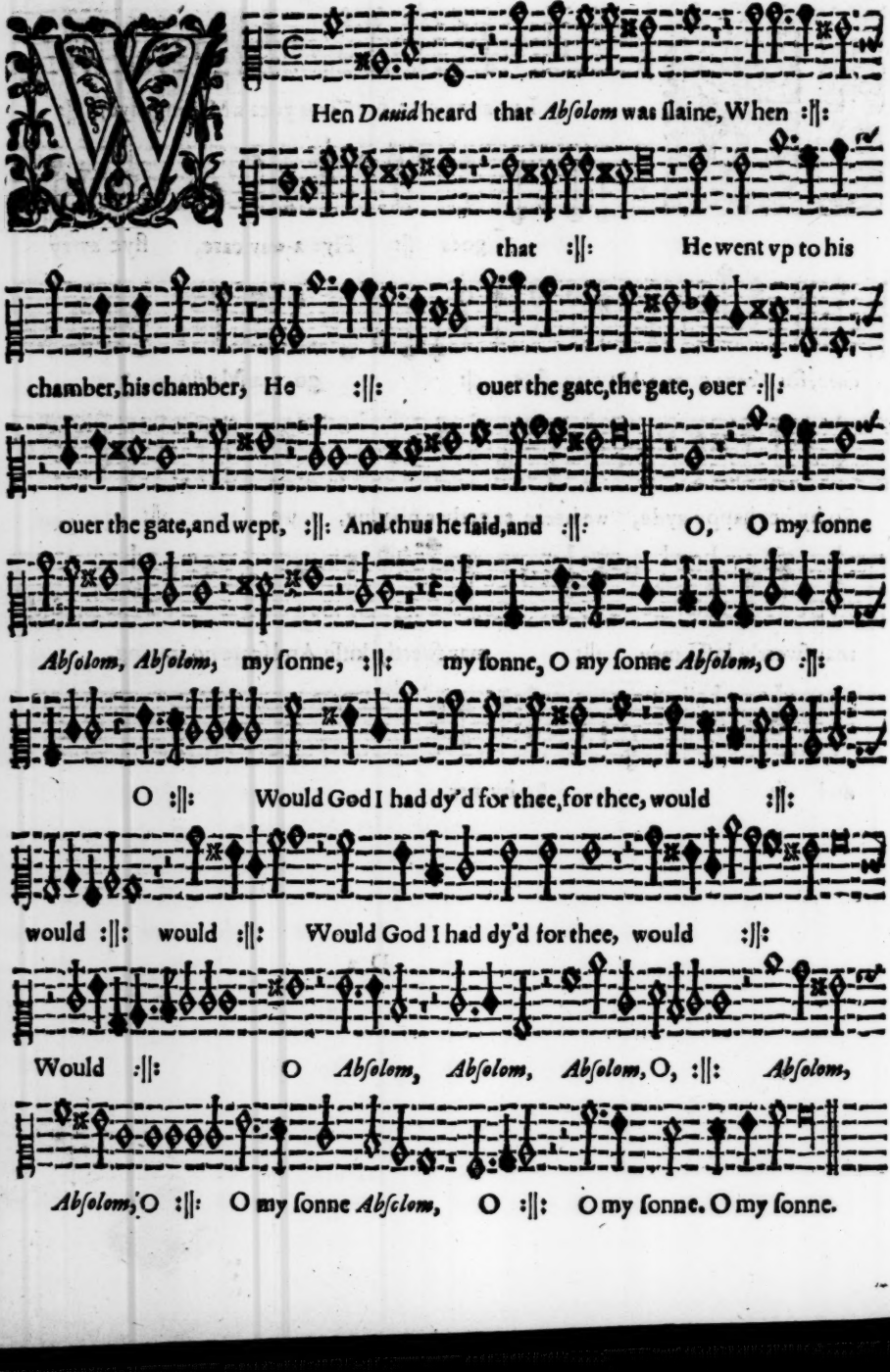
Of 6. Voc. Firſt part. XVII. ALTVS.





NO haſt but good, yet ſtay a while, yet ſtay a while,
yet ſtay a while, of free, I bound muſt be, I bound muſt
be, but bound to him, but :||: to him, thats bound to me, ſuch bondage
makes me free, ſuch bondage makes me free. An holly day, a happy day, an :||:
a merry, merry, merry day, a :||: The laſt of no-
thing, firſt of ſomething, with ioy I come, I come away, with ioy I come, I come, a-
way, I come I come away, I come I come away, away. An holly day.


Lye away care, for Venus goes a Maying, flye, :||:
goes :||: Flye a-way care, flye away
care, for Venus goes a Maying, flye :||: goes a Maying,
So by her happy ayde, we heere together playing, we :||:
may ſweetly kiſſe, may :||: may ſweetly kiſſe, And feare no fraying.
and :||: So by her.


When Dauid heard that Absolom was slaine, When :||:
that :||: He went vp to his
chamber, his chamber, He :||: ouer the gate, the gate, ouer :||:
ouer the gate, and wept, :||: And thus he said, and :||: O, O my sonne
Absolom, Absolom, my sonne, :||: my sonne, O my sonne Absolom, O :||:
O :||: Would God I had dy'd for thee, for thee, would :||:
would :||: would :||: Would God I had dy'd for thee, would :||:
Would :||: O Absolom, Absolom, Absolom, O, :||: Absolom,
Absolom, O :||: O my sonne Absolom, O :||: O my sonne. O my sonne.

Aſt thee O God.

Chorus.

to help me O Lord, to :||:

Chorus.

And put to confuſion, and

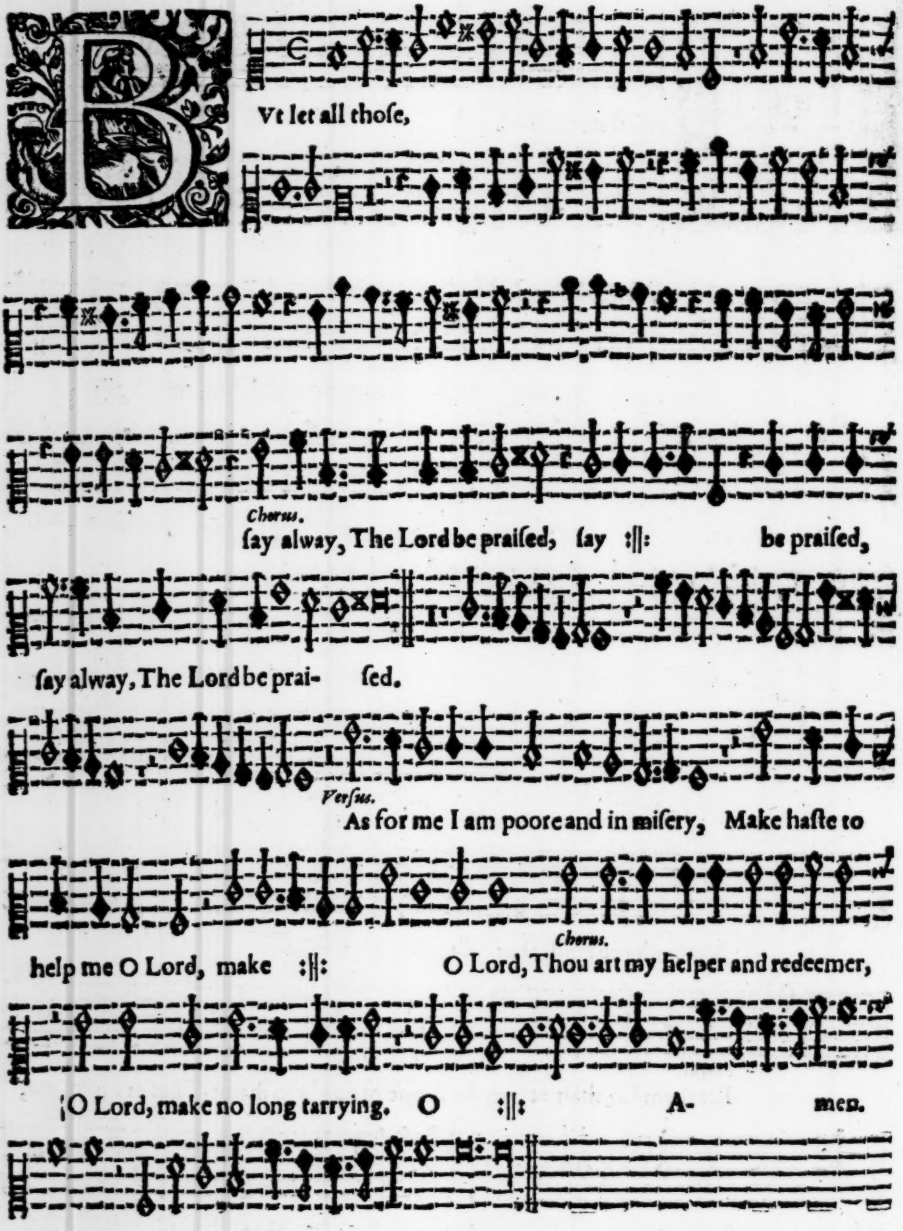
:||: and :||: and :||: and :||:

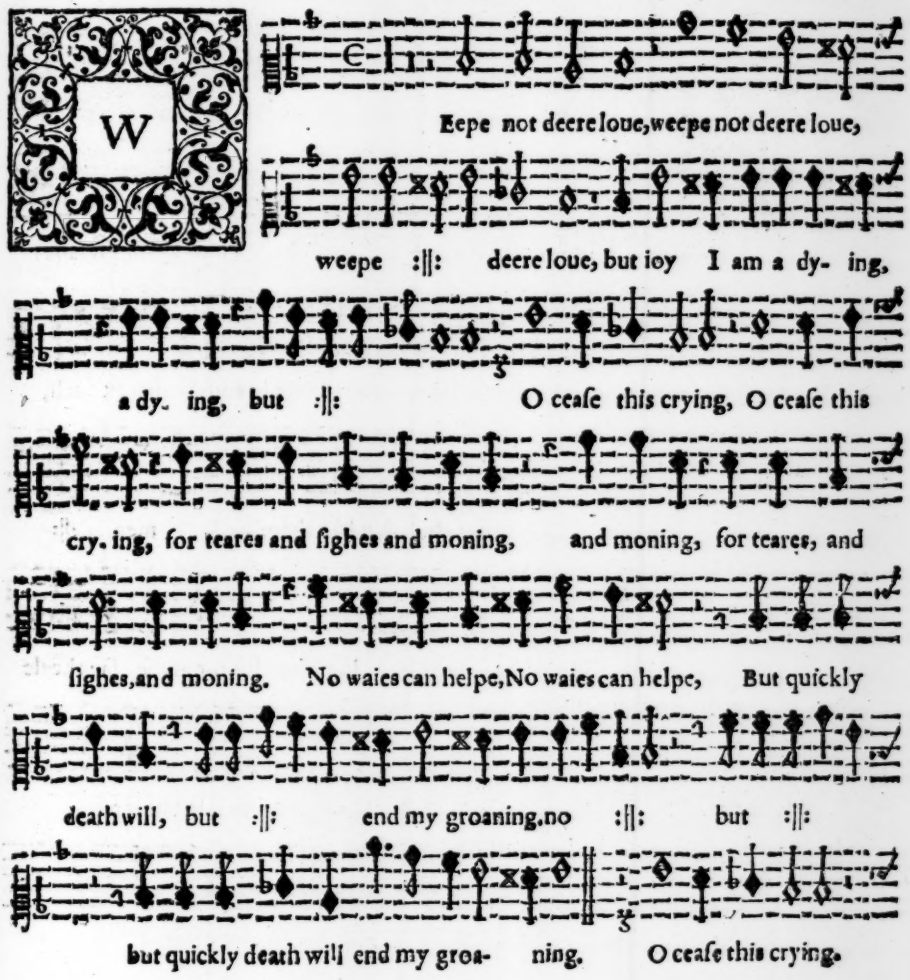
That wiſh me euill, that :||:

Chorus.

Let them for their reward be ſoone brought to ſhame, That cry ouer me,

there, there, there. That :||: that :||: that :||:


But let all thoſe,
Chorus.
ſay alway, The Lord be praiſed, ſay :||: be praiſed,
ſay alway, The Lord be prai- ſed.
Verſus.
As for me I am poore and in miſery, Make haſte to
Chorus.
help me O Lord, make :||: O Lord, Thou art my helper and redeemer,
O Lord, make no long tarrying. O :||: A- men.
Amen. A- men. A- men. Amen.


W
Eepe not deere loue, weepe not deere loue,
weepe :||: deere loue, but ioy I am a dy- ing,
a dy- ing, but :||: O ceaſe this crying, O ceaſe this
cry- ing, for teares and ſighes and moning, and moning, for teares, and
ſighes, and moning. No waies can helpe, No waies can helpe, But quickly
death will, but :||: end my groaning, no :||: but :||:
but quickly death will end my grea- ning. O ceaſe this crying.

Our ſhining eyes and goulden haire, Your lilly roſed

lips moſt faire, Your lilly roſed lips moſt faire,

Your other beauties, your other beauties, your other beauties that ex cell,

that excell, that excell, Men cannot chuſe but like them well, men :||:

But when for them, but when for them they ſay theyle

die, they :||: Beleeue them not, belieue them not, they doe but lye.

beleeue them not they doe but lye, But when for.

FINIS.

TENOR.

THE FOVRTH SET OF BOOKES, VVHEREIN ARE Anthemes for *Verſus* and *Chorus*, Madrigals, and Songs of other kindes, To 4. 5. and 6. Parts: Apt for VIOLS *and* VOYCES.

NEWLY COMPOSED by *Michaell Eaſt*, Bachelor of MVSICKE, and Maſter of the Choriſters in the *Cathedrall* Church of LITCHFIELD.

LONDON: Printed by *Thomas Snodham*, for *Matthew Lownes* and *Iohn Browne*. 1618.

Cum Priuilegio.

TO THE RIGHT HONOrable,

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Deere loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued.	IIII
When as I glance on my louely ſweet *Phillis*.	V
Your ſhining eyes and goulden haire.	VI
When I lament, my light a loue ſhe ſmileth.	VII
Farewell ſweet woods, and mountaines.	VIII

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TO heare men ſing I care not.		IX
O clap your hands.	1. Part.	X
God is gone vp with.	2. Part.	XI
I heard three Virgins.	1. Part.	XII
What heart ſuch.	2 Part.	XIII
Faire *Daphne*.		XIIII
O Lord of whom I doe depend.		XV
Come ſhepheard ſwaines.		XVI

Songs of 6. Voyces.

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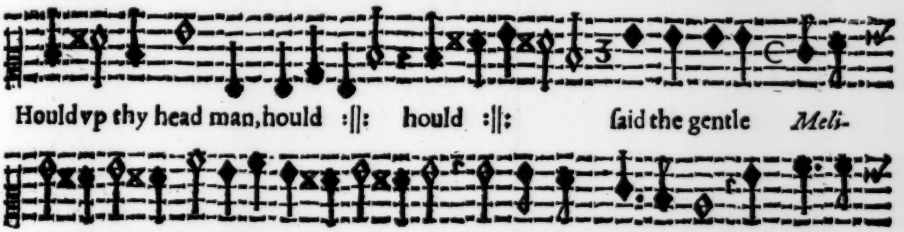
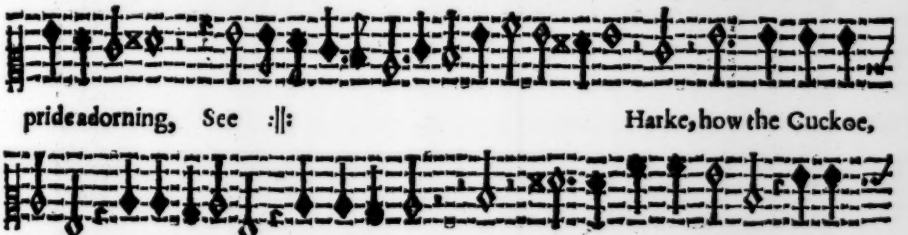
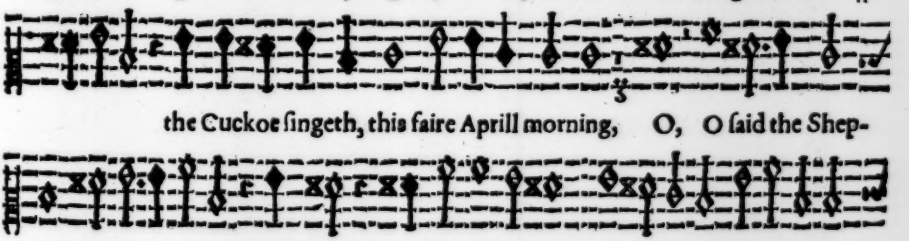
No haſt but good	2. Part.	XVIII
Flye away care, for *Venus* goes a Maying.		XIX
When *Dauid* heard that *Abſolom* was ſlaine.		XX
Haſt thee O God.	1. Part.	XXI
But let all thoſe.	2. Part.	XXII
Weepe not deere loue.		XXIII
Your ſhining eyes and goulden haire.		XXIIII

FINIS.

Hirſis, Thirſis, ſleepeſt thou? :||: ſleepeſt :||:
holla, holla, holla, holla, holla, Let not ſorrow ſtay vs,


Hould vp thy head man, hould :||: hould :||: ſaid the gentle Meli-
be- ua, the gentle Meli- be- ua, See ſommer comes againe, the Countries


pride adorning, See :||: Harke, how the Cuckoe,
ſingeth, the :||: ſweetly ſingeth, Harke, how the Cuckoe ſingeth. the :||:


the Cuckoe ſingeth, this faire Aprill morning, O, O ſaid the Shep-
heard, O :||: and ſighth, as one all vndone, Let me alone, let :||:

alay, And driue him backe to London. And :||: O, O,

Did wooe her, I did wooe her, with my

lookes, Courting verſes and with bookes, courting :||:

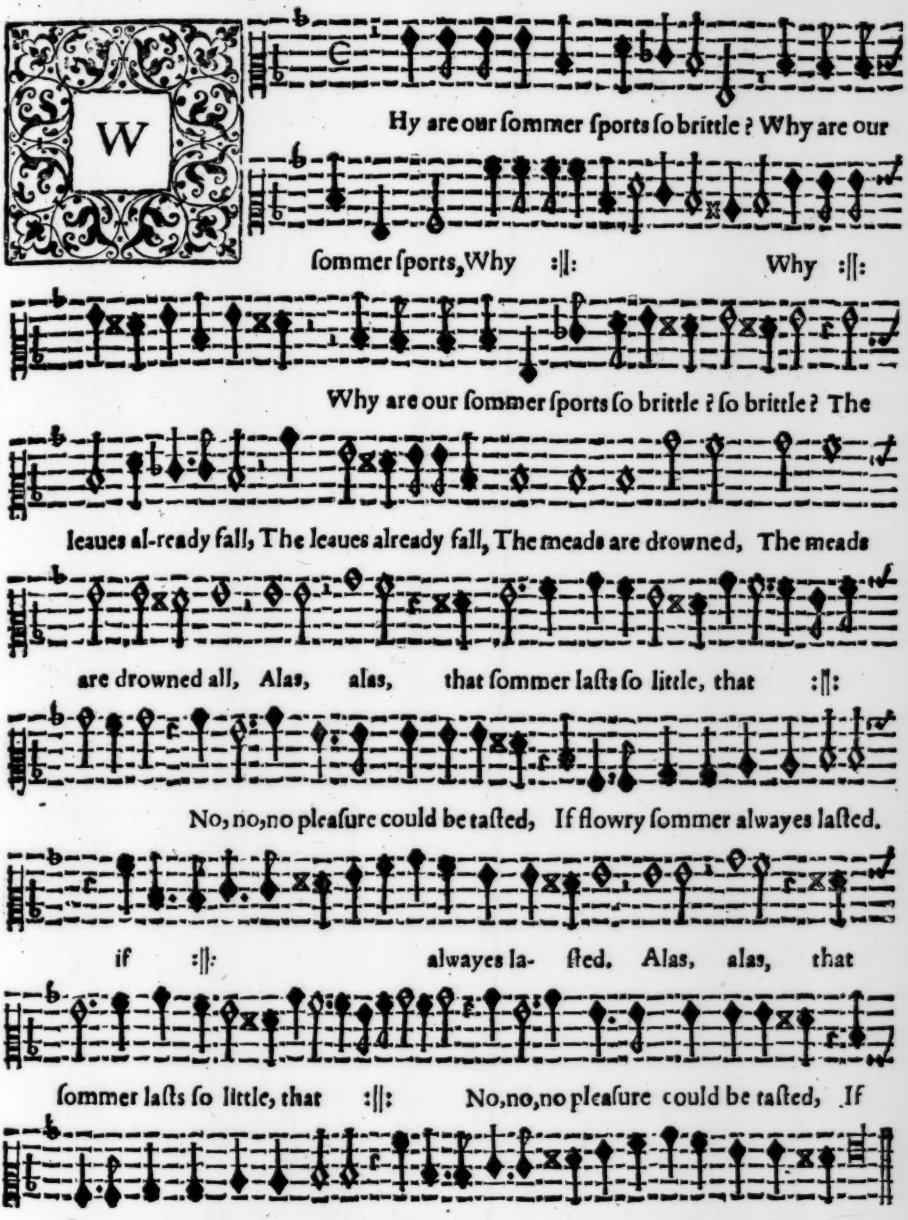
courting verſes and with bookes, Yet found I not my ſelfe neglect- ed, yet :||:

my ſelfe neglected, my :||: Till I ſaw my

bookes, Till I ſaw my bookes re- iect- ed, Yet found I not my

ſelfe, my ſelfe neglect- ed, yet :||: my ſelfe neglected, my :||:

Till I ſaw my bookes, Till :||: re- iect- ed.


Why are our ſommer ſports ſo brittle? Why are our
ſommer ſports, Why :||: Why :||:
Why are our ſommer ſports ſo brittle? ſo brittle? The
leaues al-ready fall, The leaues already fall, The meads are drowned, The meads
are drowned all, Alas, alas, that ſommer laſts ſo little, that :||:
No, no, no pleaſure could be taſted, If flowry ſommer alwayes laſted.
if :||: alwayes la- ſted. Alas, alas, that
ſommer laſts ſo little, that :||: No, no, no pleaſure could be taſted, If
flowry ſommer alwayes laſted. if :||: alwayes la- ſted.

Eere loue, be not vnkinde to thy be-

loued, who lyes a dy- ing, who :||:

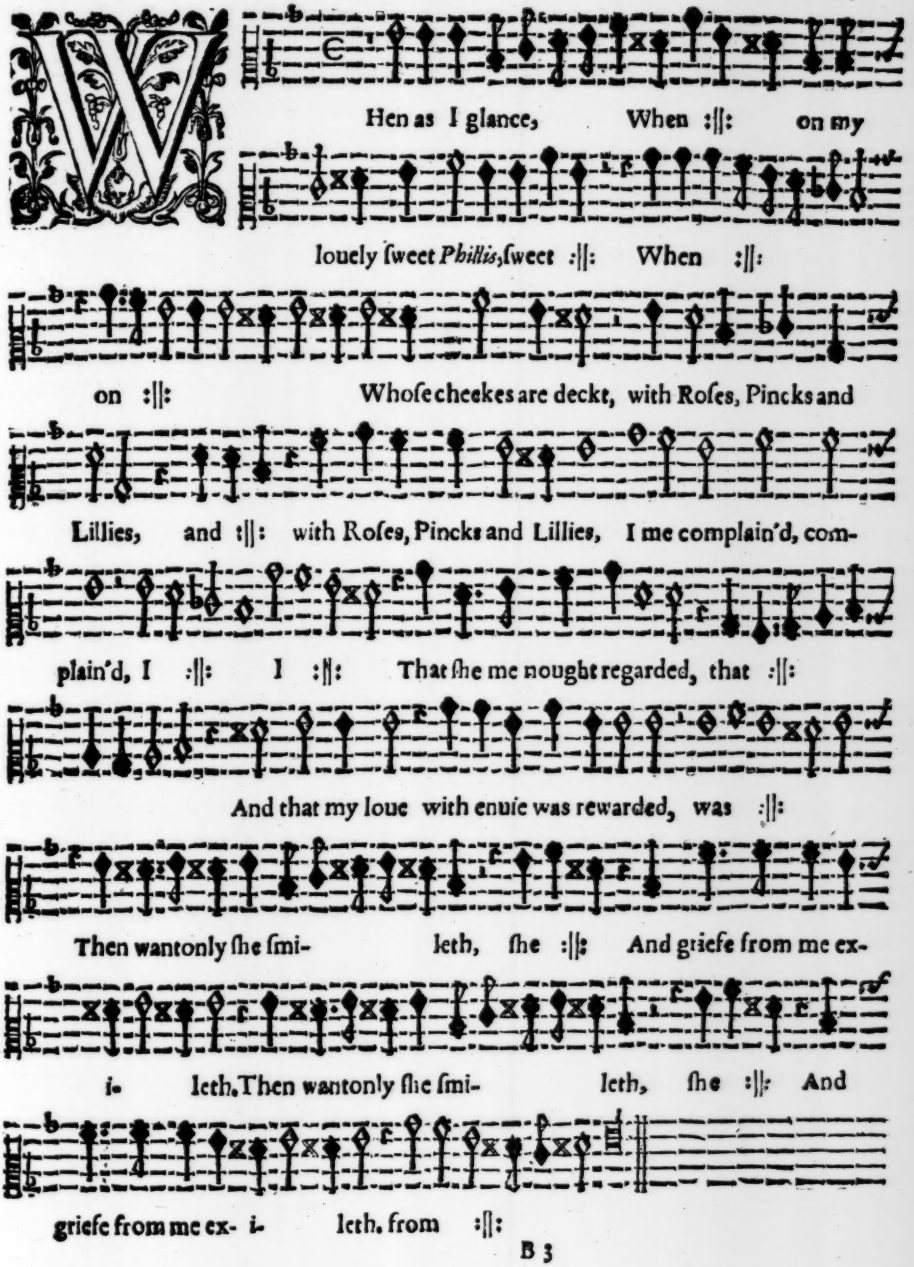
Deare loue, be not vnkinde to thy belo- ued, who lyes a dy- ing, who

:||: In mournefull crying, In :||: In :||:

With a kiſſe reuiue me, reuiue me, Oh, be thou moued. with :||:

with a kiſſe, with a kiſſe reuiue me, reuiue me,

Oh, be thou moued. With :||:


Hen as I glance, When :||: on my
louely ſweet Phillis, ſweet :||: When :||:
on :||: Whoſe cheekes are deckt, with Roſes, Pincks and
Lillies, and :||: with Roſes, Pincks and Lillies, I me complain'd, com-
plain'd, I :||: I :||: That ſhe me nought regarded, that :||:
And that my loue with enuie was rewarded, was :||:
Then wantonly ſhe ſmi- leth, ſhe :||: And griefe from me ex-
i- leth. Then wantonly ſhe ſmi- leth, ſhe :||: And
griefe from me ex- i- leth. from :||:

Our ſhining eyes and goulden haire, Your lilly roſed

lips moſt faire, your :||: Your :||:

your other beauties, your :||: your other beauties that excell,

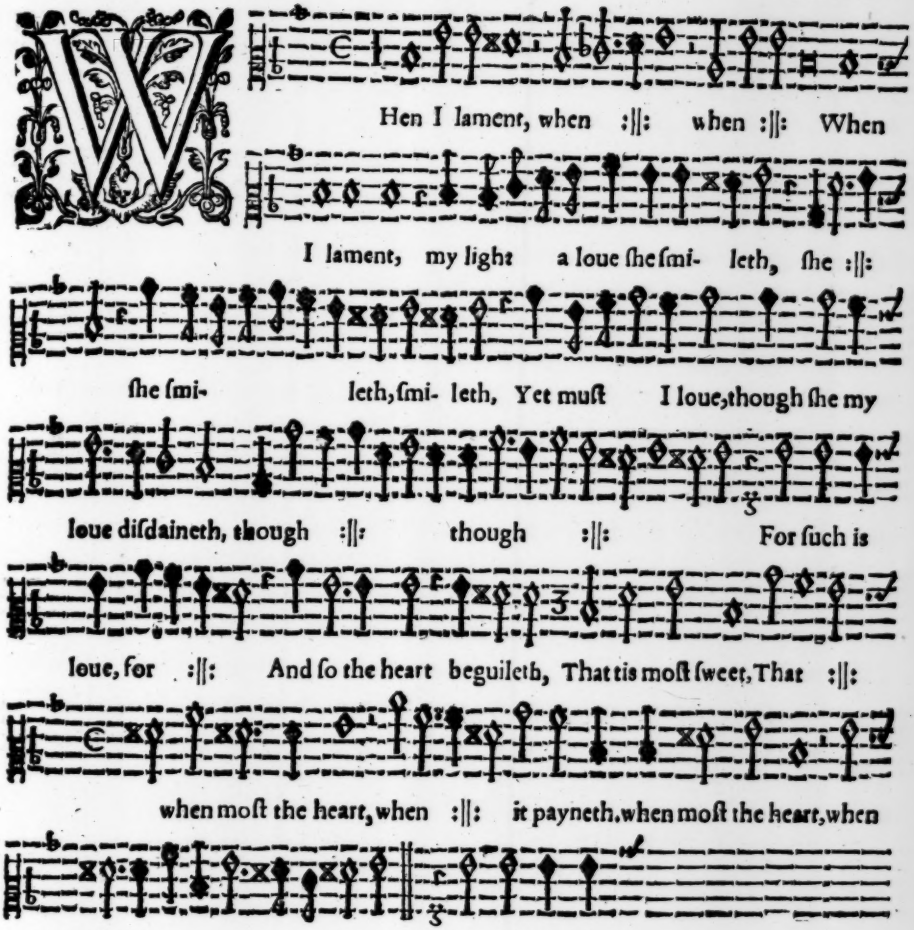
Men cannot chuſe but like them well, Men :||: But when for them,

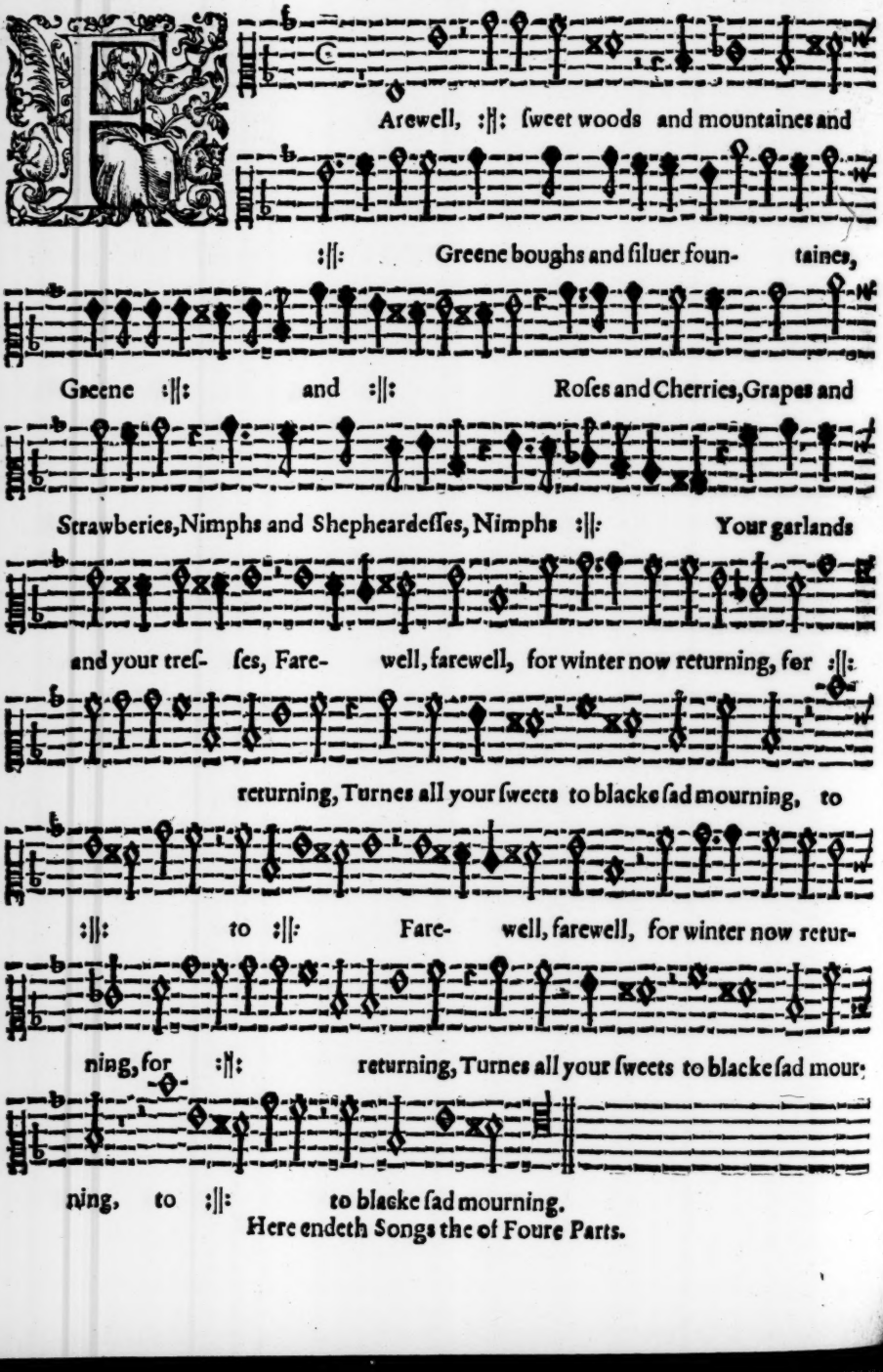
but when for them they ſay theyle die, Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. Beleeue :||:

Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. but lye. But when for them,

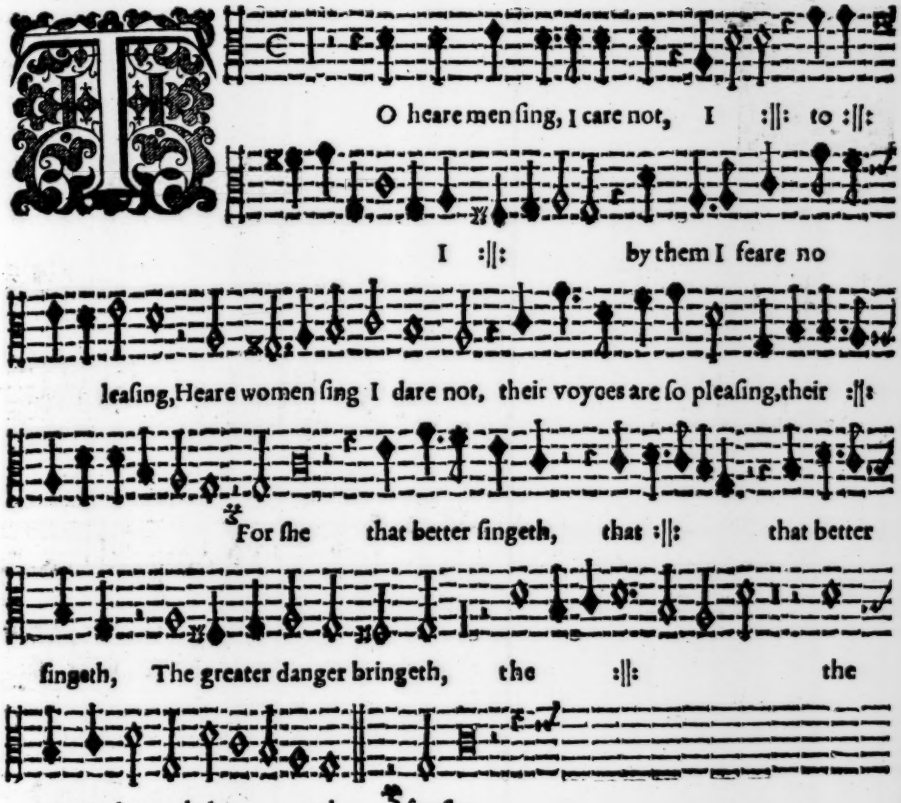
but when for them they ſay theyle dye, Bele ue them not, they doe but lye.

Beleeue :||: Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. but lye.


When I lament, when :||: when :||: When
I lament, my light a loue ſhe ſmi- leth, ſhe :||:
ſhe ſmi- leth, ſmi- leth, Yet muſt I loue, though ſhe my
loue diſdaineth, though :||: though :||: For ſuch is
loue, for :||: And ſo the heart beguileth, That tis moſt ſweet, That :||:
when moſt the heart, when :||: it payneth. when moſt the heart, when
:||: For ſuch is loue,



Here endeth Songs the of Foure Parts.


O heare men ſing, I care not, I :||: to :||:
I :||: by them I feare no
leaſing, Heare women ſing I dare not, their voyces are ſo pleaſing, their :||:
For ſhe that better ſingeth, that :||: that better
ſingeth, The greater danger bringeth, the :||: the
greater danger bring- eth. for ſhe.

Clap your hands.

Chorus.

For the Lord is high, and to be feared, and :||:

He is the great King, he :||: vp- on all the earth. vpon :||:

Versus.

He shall subdue the people vnder vs, And the Nations vnder our feet,

and :||: and :||: vnder our feet, :||: :||: :||:

Chorus.

He shall chuse out an he- ritage, an :||: for vs, Eu'n the worship, of Ia-

cob, of :||: Eu'n :||: whom he loued, he :||: whom :||:

whom he lo- ued.

Versus.

God is gone vp.

Versus.

With the ſound of the trumpet, with :||:

Chorus. Versus.

of :||: with :||: with :||: O ſing praiſes,

ſing praiſes, O :||: ſing praiſes vnto God, ſing :||: ſing :||:

Chorus.

ſing :||: to God, O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes to our King. O :||:

ſing praiſes to our King.

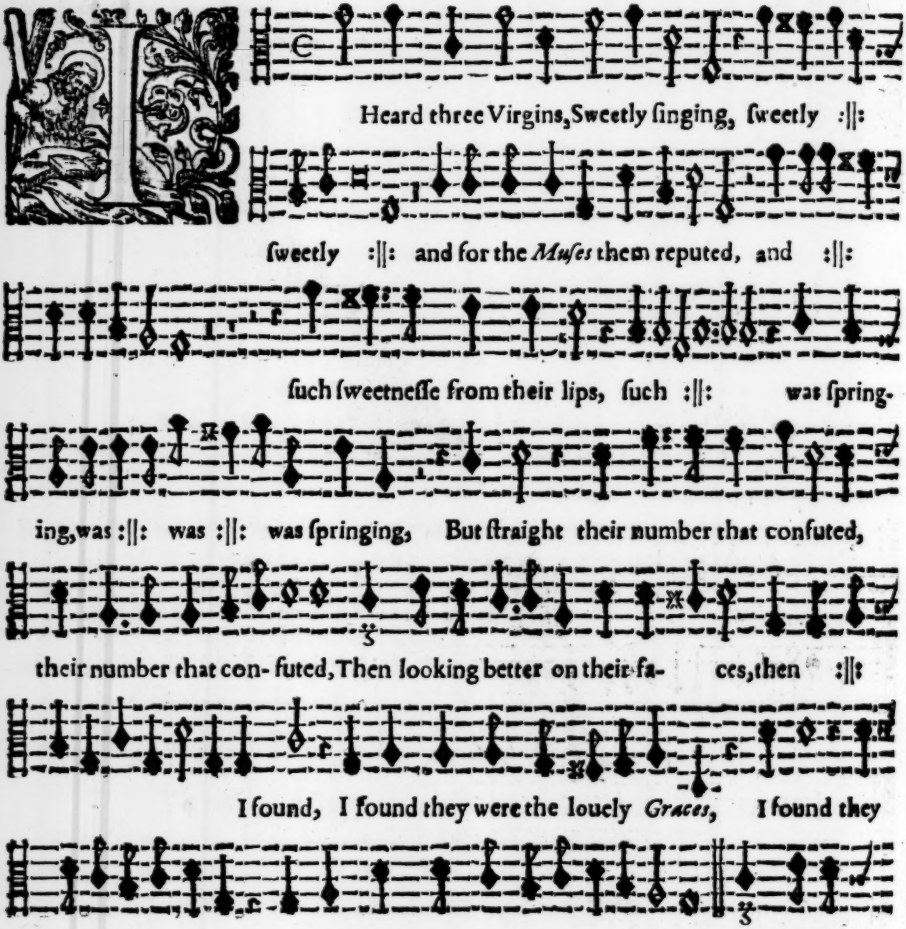
Versus.

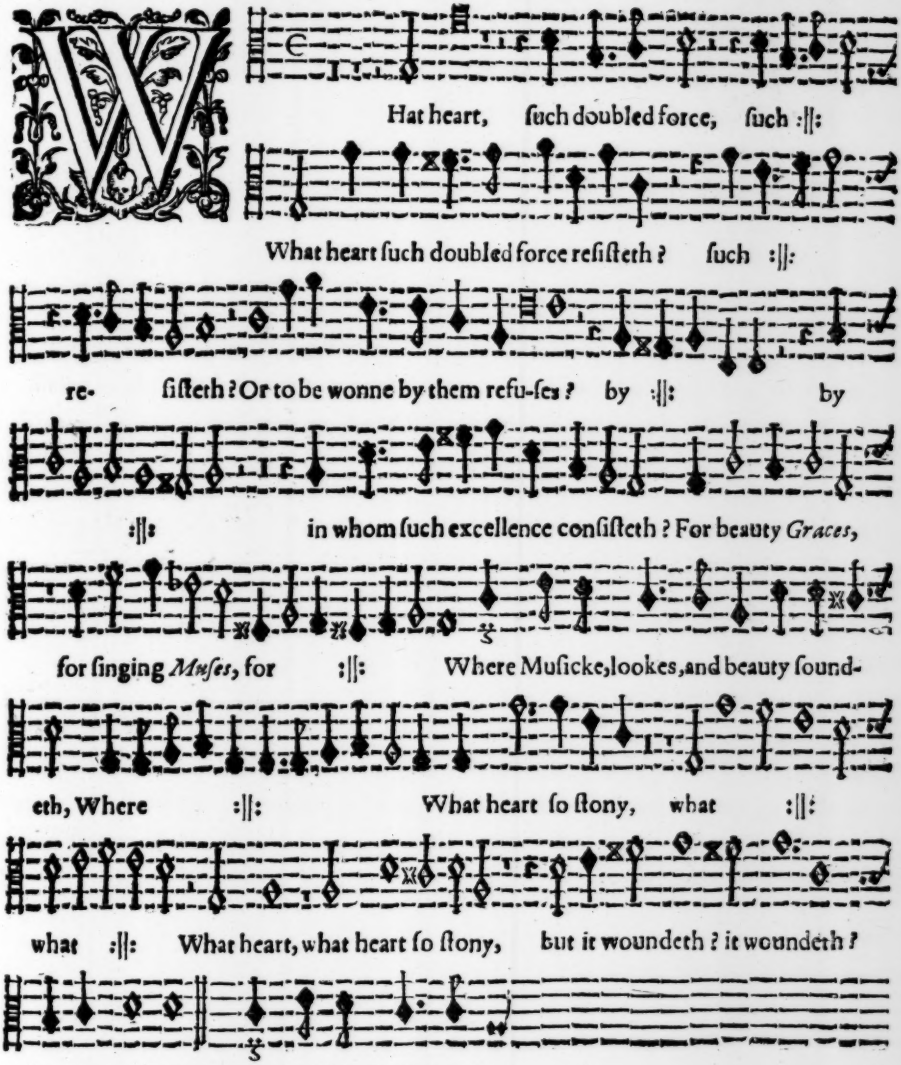
Sing praiſes, :||: ſing praiſes, ſing :||:

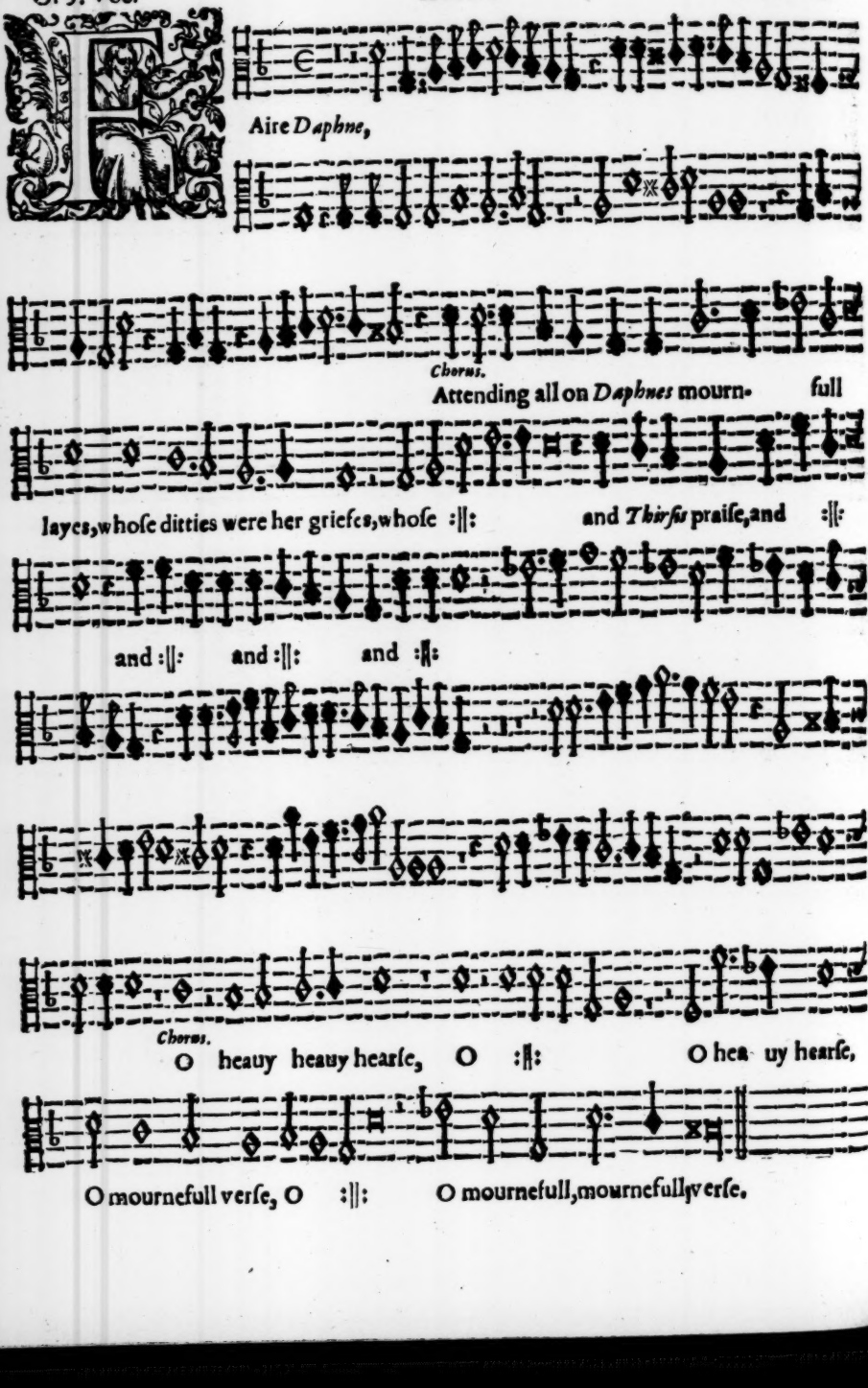
Chorus.

With vnderſtanding, with :||: with :||: with :||:

A- men. A- men. Amen. A- men. A- men.


I Heard three Virgins, Sweetly ſinging, ſweetly :||:
ſweetly :||: and for the *Muſes* them reputed, and :||:
ſuch ſweetneſſe from their lips, ſuch :||: was ſpring-
ing, was :||: was :||: was ſpringing, But ſtraight their number that confuted,
their number that con- futed, Then looking better on their fa- ces, then :||:
I found, I found they were the louely *Graces*, I found they
:||: I found they were the louely *Gra- ces*. Then looking


Hat heart, ſuch doubled force, ſuch :||:
What heart ſuch doubled force reſiſteth? ſuch :||:
re- ſiſteth? Or to be wonne by them refu-ſes? by :||: by
:||: in whom ſuch excellence conſiſteth? For beauty *Graces*,
for ſinging *Muſes*, for :||: Where Muſicke, lookes, and beauty ſound-
eth, Where :||: What heart ſo ſtony, what :||:
what :||: What heart, what heart ſo ſtony, but it woundeth? it woundeth?
but it woundeth? Where Muſicke lookes and.


Aire *Daphne*,
Chorus.
Attending all on *Daphnes* mourn- full
layes, whoſe ditties were her griefes, whoſe :||: and *Thirſis* praiſe, and :||:
and :||: and :||: and :||:
Chorus.
O heauy heauy hearſe, O :||: O hea- uy hearſe,
O mournefull verſe, O :||: O mournefull, mournefull verſe.

Lord of whom.

Chorus.

And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart, releaſe :||:

of my ſmart. releaſe me of my ſmart, releaſe me. releaſe :||:

A- men. A- men.

Ome ſhepheard ſwaines,

Chorus.

For ſhe is

dead, who while ſhe liu'd was ſuch, As in her praiſes, none could ſing, none could

ſing, too much, none :||: none :||: none :||: too much, none :||:

none :||: none :||: too much,

Chorus.

The more our woe, the :||: the more our woe, the more our woe, the :||:

the more our woe.

Here endeth the Songs of Five Parts.

A Song made vpon the Mariage of the Right worſhipfull, and my very good friend *Edward Oldiſworth*, of Lincolnes Inne Eſquire.

Of 6. Voc. Firſt part. XVII. TENOR.

Vicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke be nimble, nimble,

quicke away, Bells are a ringing, bells :||:

bells are a ringing, bells :||: a ring- ing, Maides are ſinging, maides :||:

maides are ſinging, maides :||: the Prieſt for you doth ſtay, doth ſtay,

An holly day, a merry, merry, merry day, The laſt of nothing, firſt, of

ſomething, be nimble, nimble, quicke, away, Quicke quicke quicke quicke

away, away. An holly day.

O haſt but good, yet ſtay a while, yet ſtay a while,

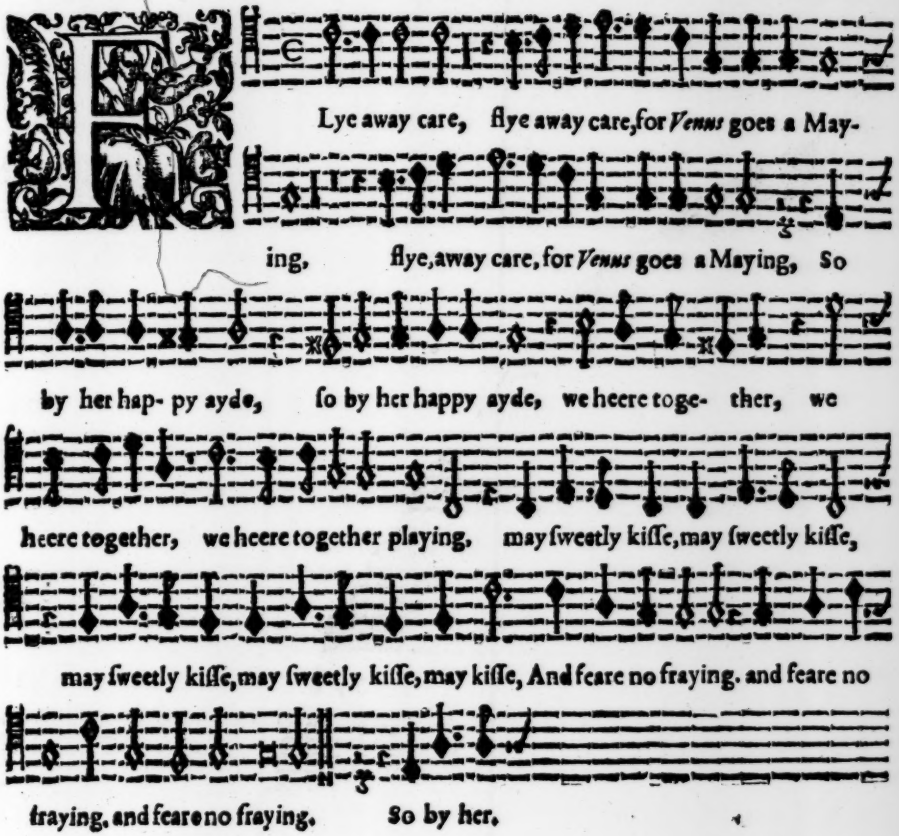
yet ſtay a while, of free, I bound muſt be, I bound muſt

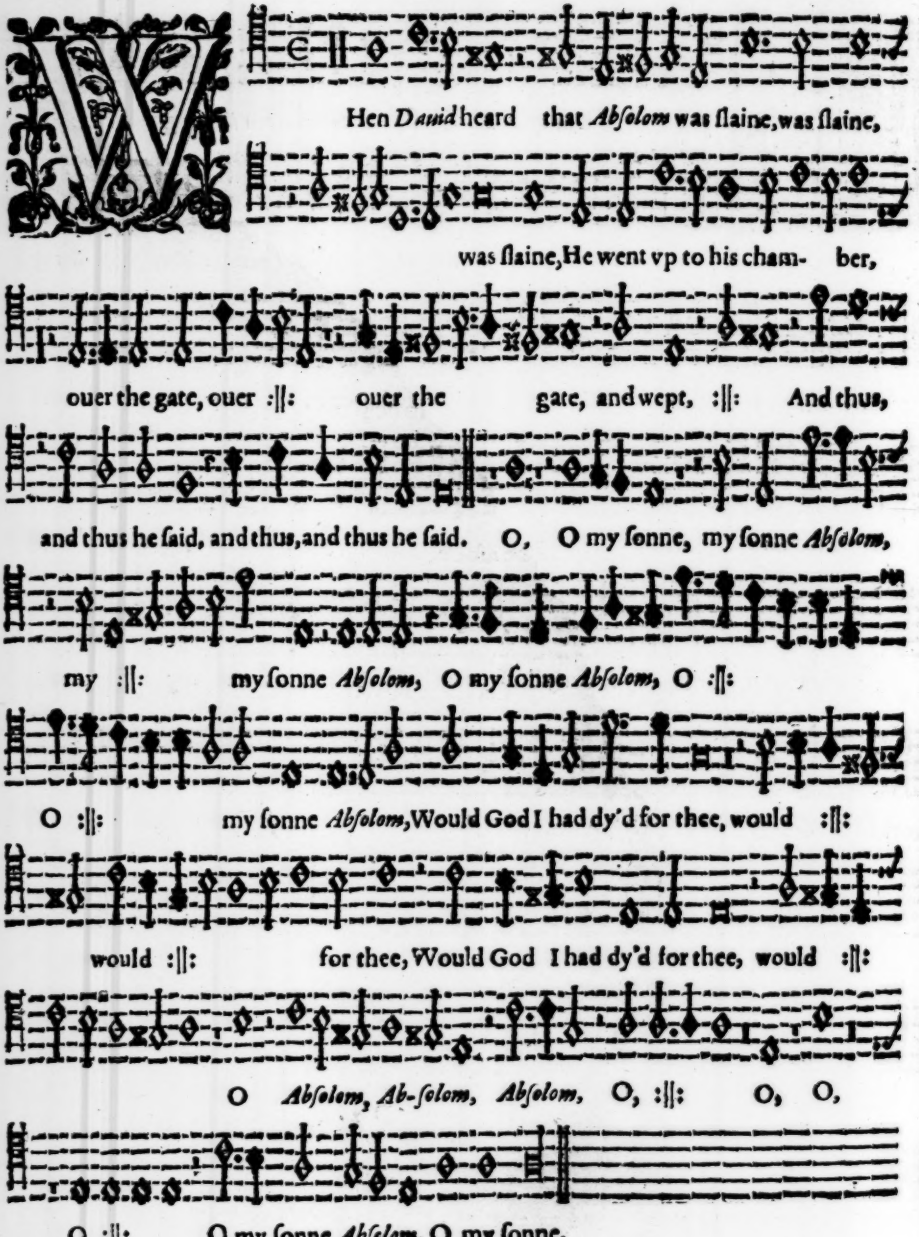
be, but bound to him, thats bound to me, thats bound to me, ſuch

bondage makes me free, An holly day, a merry, merry, merry day, The

laſt of nothing, firſt of ſomething, with ioy I come, I come away, I

come, I come away, away. An holly day.


Flye away care, flye away care, for *Venus* goes a May-
ing, flye, away care, for *Venus* goes a Maying, So
by her hap- py ayde, ſo by her happy ayde, we heere toge- ther, we
heere together, we heere together playing, may ſweetly kiſſe, may ſweetly kiſſe,
may ſweetly kiſſe, may ſweetly kiſſe, may kiſſe, And feare no fraying. and feare no
fraying, and feare no fraying. So by her.


Hen Dauid heard that Abſolom was ſlaine, was ſlaine,
was ſlaine, He went vp to his cham- ber,
ouer the gate, ouer :||: ouer the gate, and wept, :||: And thus,
and thus he ſaid, and thus, and thus he ſaid. O, O my ſonne, my ſonne Abſolom,
my :||: my ſonne Abſolom, O my ſonne Abſolom, O :||:
O :||: my ſonne Abſolom, Would God I had dy'd for thee, would :||:
would :||: for thee, Would God I had dy'd for thee, would :||:
O Abſolom, Ab-ſolom, Abſolom, O, :||: O, O,
O :||: O my ſonne Abſolom, O my ſonne.

Aſt thee O God.

Verſus. *Chorus.*

To help me O Lord, to :||: to help me O Lord, O Lord.

Verſus.

Let them be aſhamed and confounded, That ſeeke

after my ſoule, that :||: Let them be turned backward, And put to

confu- ſion, and :||: and :||: and :||:

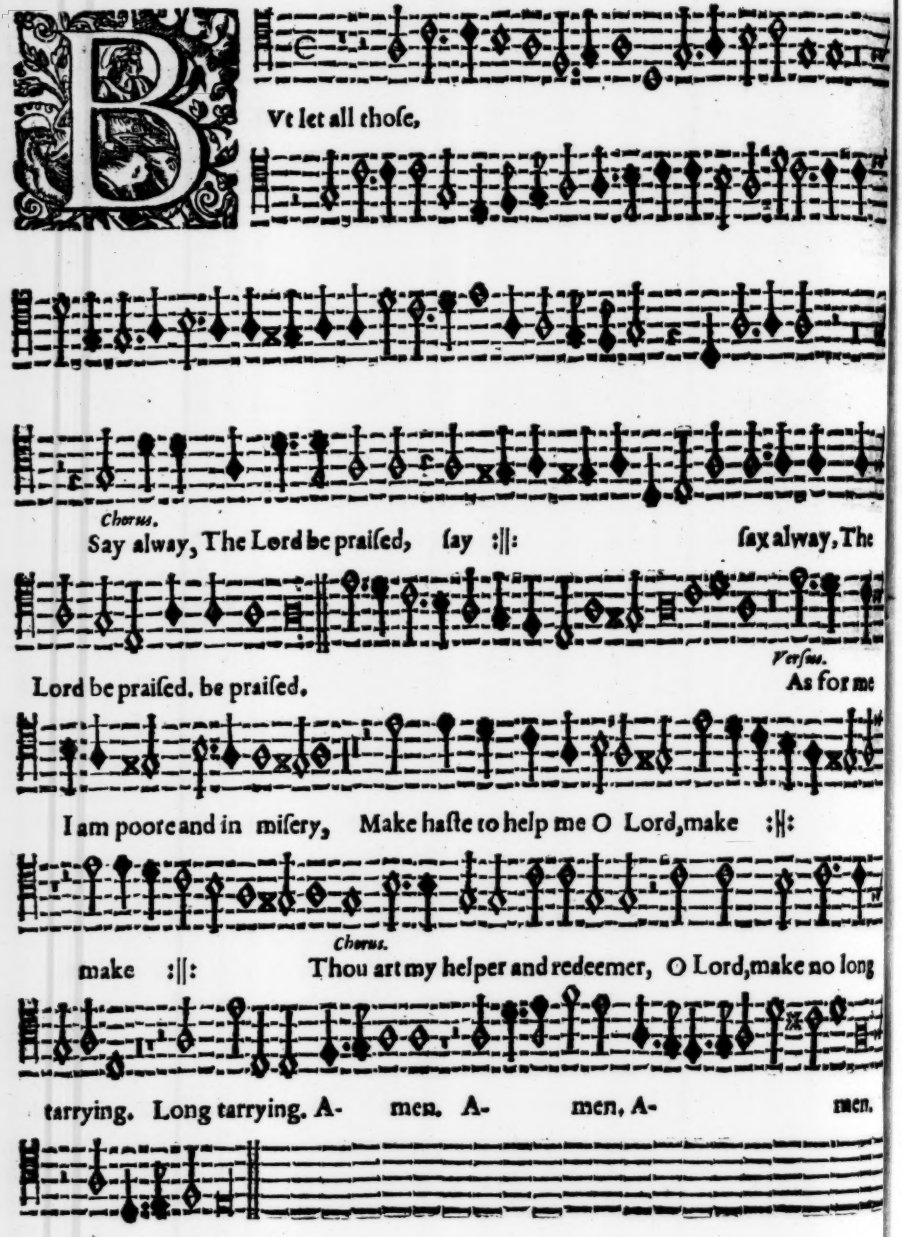
and :||: to :||: That wiſh me euill,

Chorus.

That cry ouer me, there, there,

Chorus.

that :||: that :||: that :||: there there.


Vt let all thoſe,
Chorus.
Say alway, The Lord be praiſed, ſay :||: ſay alway, The
Lord be praiſed, be praiſed.
Verſus.
As for me
I am poore and in miſery, Make haſte to help me O Lord, make :||:
Chorus.
make :||: Thou art my helper and redeemer, O Lord, make no long
tarrying. Long tarrying. A- men. A- men, A- men.
A- men.

Eepe not deere loue, weepe not deere loue,

weepe not deere loue, but ioy I am a dying, but ioy I

am a dying, a dy- ing, O ceaſe this crying, O ceaſe this crying,

for teares and ſighes and mo- ning, No waies can helpe, No waies can

helpe, But quickly death will, but quickly death will end my groaning.

O ceaſe this crying.

Our ſhining eyes and goulden haire, Your lilly roſed lips moſt faire, Your lilly roſed lips moſt faire, Your lilly roſed lips moſt faire, your other beauties that excell, excell, that excell, that excell, Men cannot chuſe but like them well, Men cannot chuſe but like them well, But when for them, they ſay they'le die, they :‖: Beleeue them not, beleeue them not, they doe but lye. beleeue them not they doe but lye, they doe but lye. But when for.

FINIS.

QVINTVS.

THE FOVRTH SET OF BOOKES,

VVHEREIN ARE

Anthemes for *Verſus* and *Chorus*, Madrigals, and Songs of other kindes, To 4. 5. and 6. Parts: Apt for VIOLS *and* VOYCES.

NEWLY COMPOSED by *Michaell Eaſt*, Bachelor of MVSICKE, and Maſter of the Choriſters in the *Cathedrall* Church of LITCHFIELD.

LONDON:
Printed by *Thomas Snodham*, for *Matthew Lownes* and *Iohn Browne*, 1618.

Cum Priuilegio.

TO THE RIGHT HONOrable,

ROBERT Earle of Eſſex and Ewe, Viſcount Hereford, Lord Ferrers of Chartley, Bourchier and Louaine, his Maieſties Lord Lieutenant in the County of STAFFORD.

Right Honorable:

Here bee few Arts of the like worth, that ſo much ſtand in neede of Patronage, as Muſicke: for with the greateſt part of the world, all Sciences which bring not in money, are eſteemed needles and idle. I haue great reaſon therefore, to ſeeke by all good meanes, how to Countenance and grace theſe few Songs, by ſome worthy Patron, whoſe name at the firſt view, may make the looker on them (for I cannot ſay the Reader) thinke that if theſe bookes were not of ſome good Note, they durſt not haue preſented themſelues to ſo beloued and honoured a Peere of this Kingdome. In this care and Meditation, I had no need to looke farre: for like a Shrubbe vnder a Cedar, my poore dwelling, is ſo neere your Lordſhips houſe, that you might heare the firſt noyſe of their voyces, when they were brought forth: Why then ſhould I ſuffer them to wander to ſeeke a ſtrange Patron, when they haue one ſo neere at hand, then whom none more worthie? I beſeech your Lordſhip therefore to bee pleas'd to let theſe Songs bee protected by the greatnes of your name; for which only no doubt all men will loue them better. This name of yours in your Father, hath honoured many learned Workes, and graced many great Actions, for he loued Arts, and men of Arte, both Ciuill and Militarie, Schollers and Souldiers, and theſe two (which are the true Springs from which all earthly glory is deriued) made him ſo renowned in the world, ſo loued at home, ſo feared abroade: It is true, that one of theſe Springs (ſuch is the happines of theſe times) need not to flowe much; they therefore that will be great now, muſt plie the other the more: They muſt honour the Muſes, that the Muſes may honour them. And though ſome rude and harſher ſpirit, may perhaps thinke this Art hath a ſlender title in this Plea, yet if this Art be not the eldeſt daughter of the Muſes, yet ſhe beares the mothers name more then any of her ſiſters. Vouchſafe therefore your honored name, to help to grace this heauenly Science, which is the chiefeſt, and moſt innocent of all pleaſures, which was one of the firſt Arts in which we praiſe God, and ſhall be the laſt. And in aſſurance of this fauour, I will commend the increaſe of your honors to God, and alwayes reſt

Your Lordſhips, euer to be commanded,
MICHAEL EAST.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 4. Voyces.

THirſis, Thirſis, ſleepeſt thou?	I
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Deere loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued.	IIII
When as I glance on my louely ſweet *Phillis*.	V
Your ſhining eyes and goulden haire.	VI
When I lament, my light a loue ſhe ſmileth.	VII
Farewell ſweet woods, and mountaines.	VIII

Songs of 5. Voyces.

TO heare men ſing I care not.		IX
O clap your hands.	1. Part.	X
God is gone vp with.	2. Part.	XI
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What heart ſuch.	2 Part.	XIII
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O Lord of whom I doe depend.		XV
Come ſhepheard ſwaines.		XVI

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But let all thoſe.	2. Part.	XXII
Weepe not deere loue.		XXIII
Your ſhining eyes and goulden haire.		XXIIII

FINIS.

Hirſis, Thirſis, ſleepeſt thou? :||: ſleepeſt :||:

ſleepeſt thou? holla, holla, holla, holla, holla, Let not ſorrow

ſtay vs, Hould vp thy head man, hould :||: hould :||: ſaid the gentle

Meli- bene, the gentle *Melibe- us,* See ſommer comes againe, the Countries

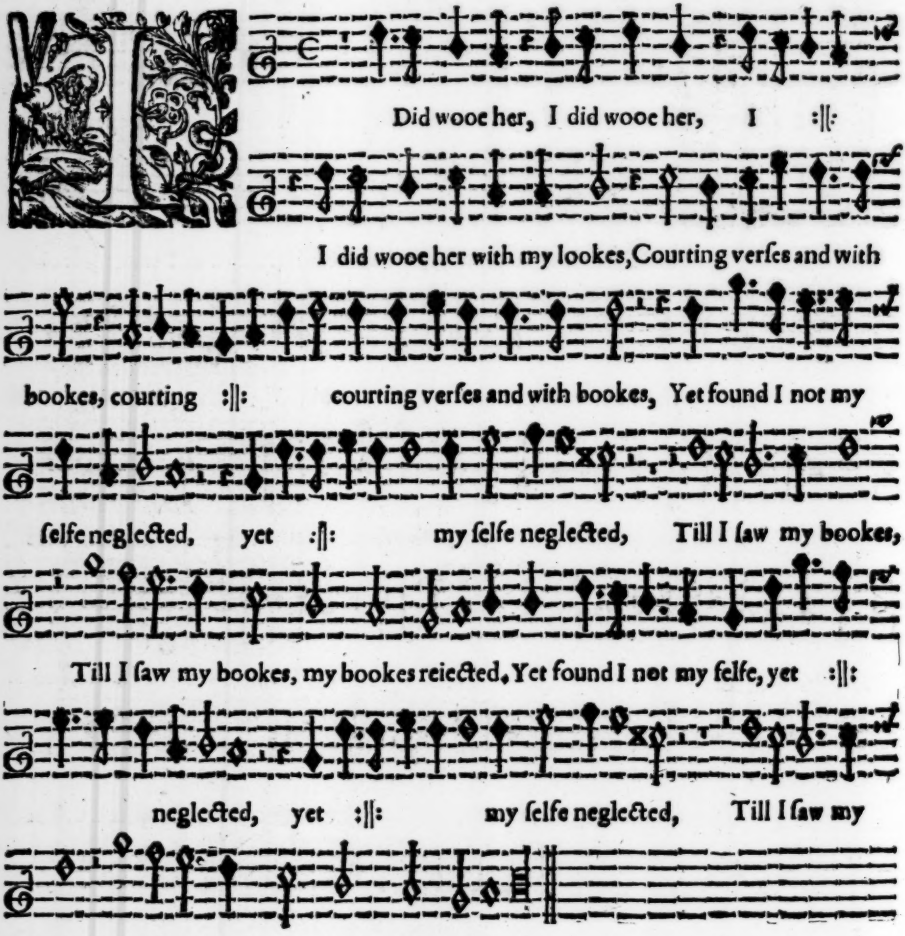
pride adorning, See :||: See :||: the :||: Harke, how

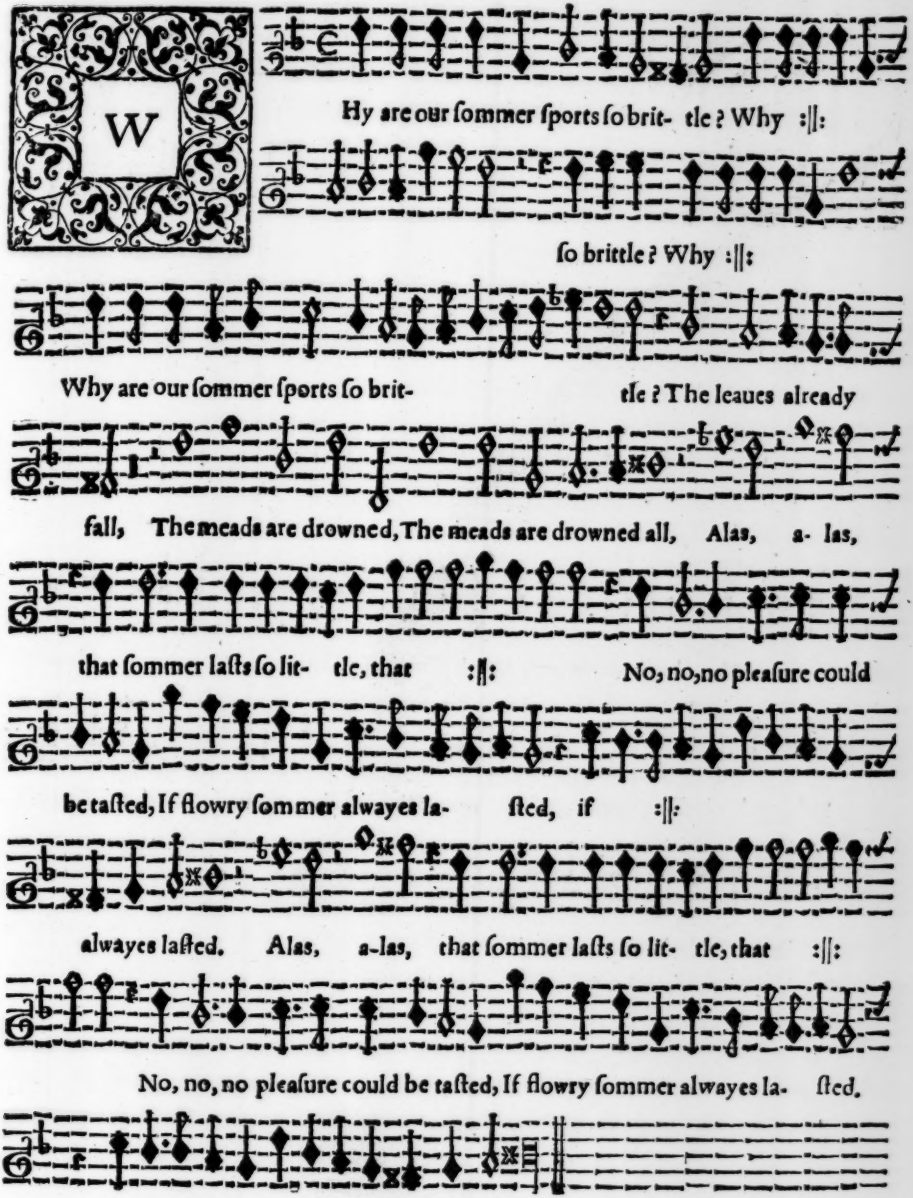
the Cuckoe, the Cuckoe ſingeth, the :||: Harke, how the Cuckoe, the Cuckoe

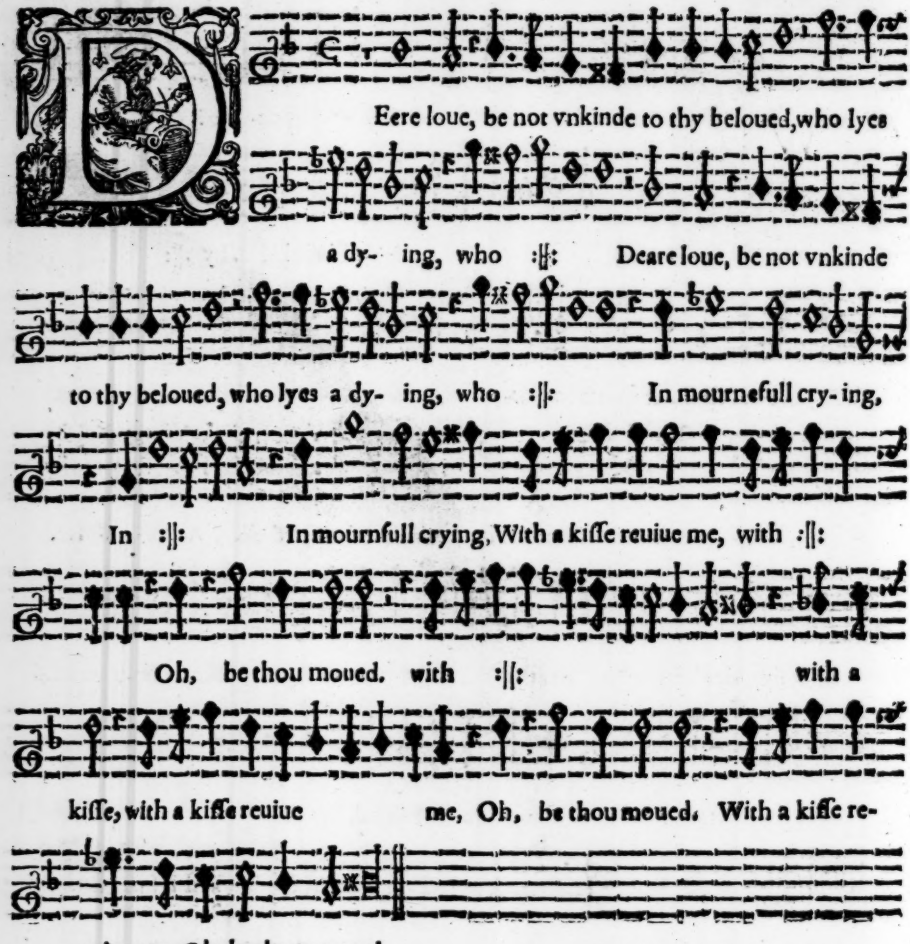
ſingeth. the :||: this faire Aprill mor- ning, O, O ſaid the Shepheard, O :||:

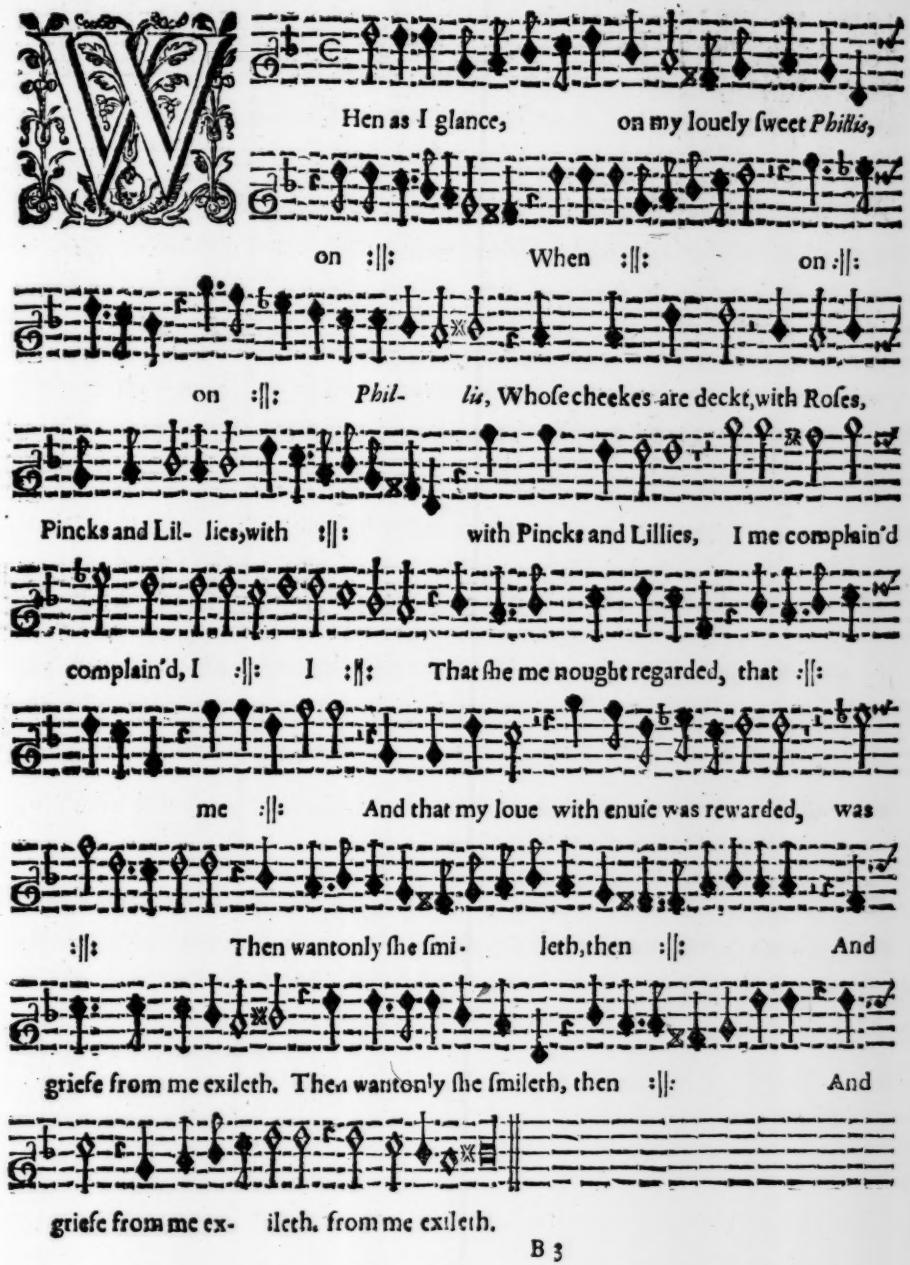
And ſighth as one all vndone, Let me alone alas, let :||: And

driue him backe, And :||: to London, to London. O, O, ſaid the,


I Did wooe her, I did wooe her, I :||:
I did wooe her with my lookes, Courting verſes and with
bookes, courting :||: courting verſes and with bookes, Yet found I not my
ſelfe neglected, yet :||: my ſelfe neglected, Till I ſaw my bookes,
Till I ſaw my bookes, my bookes reiected, Yet found I not my ſelfe, yet :||:
neglected, yet :||: my ſelfe neglected, Till I ſaw my
bookes, Till I ſaw my bookes, my bookes reiected.


W
Hy are our ſommer ſports ſo brit- tle? Why :||:
ſo brittle? Why :||:
Why are our ſommer ſports ſo brit- tle? The leaues already
fall, The meads are drowned, The meads are drowned all, Alas, a- las,
that ſommer laſts ſo lit- tle, that :||: No, no, no pleaſure could
be taſted, If flowry ſommer alwayes la- ſted, if :||:
alwayes laſted. Alas, a-las, that ſommer laſts ſo lit- tle, that :||:
No, no, no pleaſure could be taſted, If flowry ſommer alwayes la- ſted.
if :||: alwayes laſted.


Eere loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued, who lyes
a dy- ing, who :||: Deare loue, be not vnkinde
to thy beloued, who lyes a dy- ing, who :||: In mournefull cry- ing,
In :||: In mournfull crying, With a kisse reuiue me, with :||:
Oh, be thou moued. with :||: with a
kisse, with a kisse reuiue me, Oh, be thou moued. With a kisse re-
uiue me, Oh, be thou moued.


When as I glance, on my louely ſweet Phillis,
on :||: When :||: on :||:
on :||: Phil- lis, Whoſe cheekes are deckt, with Roſes,
Pincks and Lil- lies, with :||: with Pincks and Lillies, I me complain'd
complain'd, I :||: I :||: That ſhe me nought regarded, that :||:
me :||: And that my loue with enuie was rewarded, was
:||: Then wantonly ſhe ſmi- leth, then :||: And
griefe from me exileth. Then wantonly ſhe ſmileth, then :||: And
griefe from me ex- ileth. from me exileth.

Our ſhining eyes and goulden haire, Your lilly roſed

lips moſt faire, your :||: Your :||:

moſt faire, your other beauties, your :||: your :||:

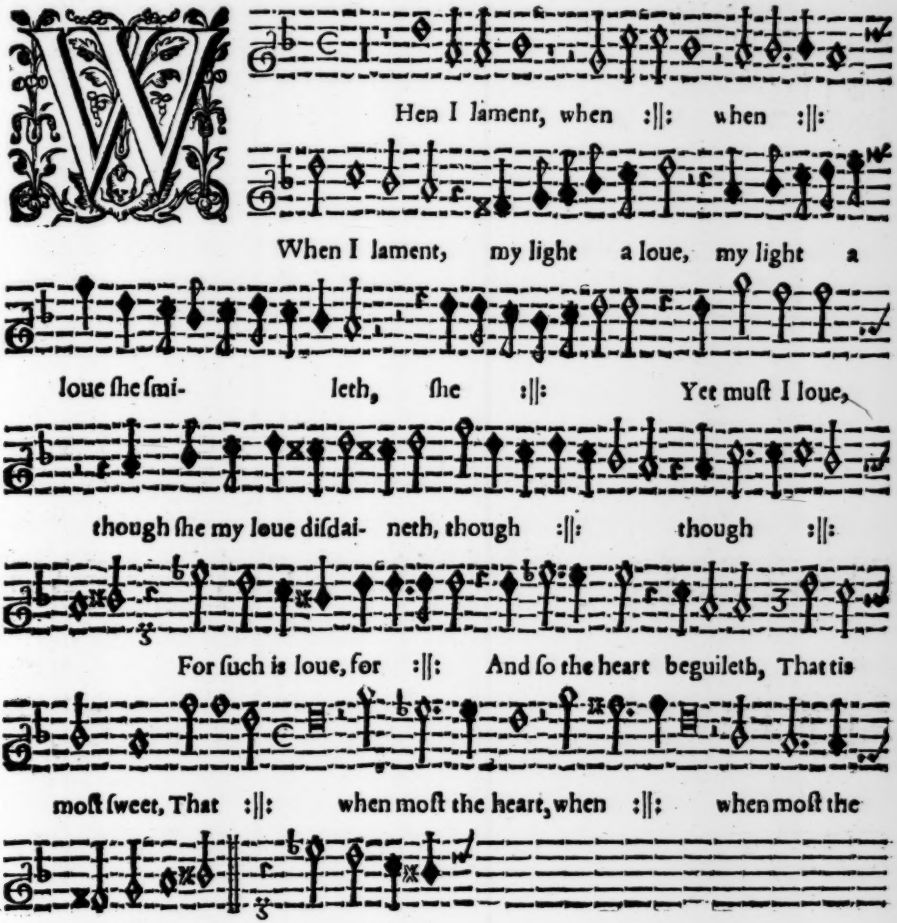
that excell, Men cannot chuſe but like them well, Men :||: But

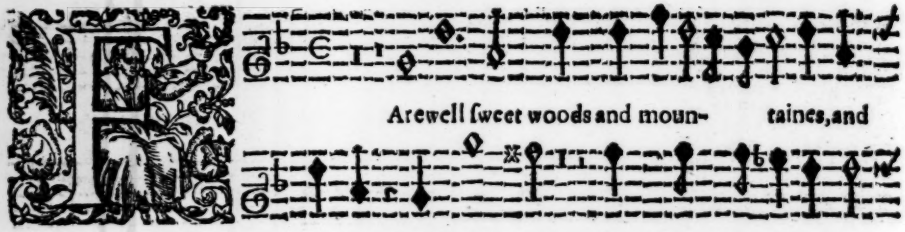
when for them, but :||: they ſay theyle dye, Beleeue them not, they doe but lye.

Beleeue :||: Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. But when for them,

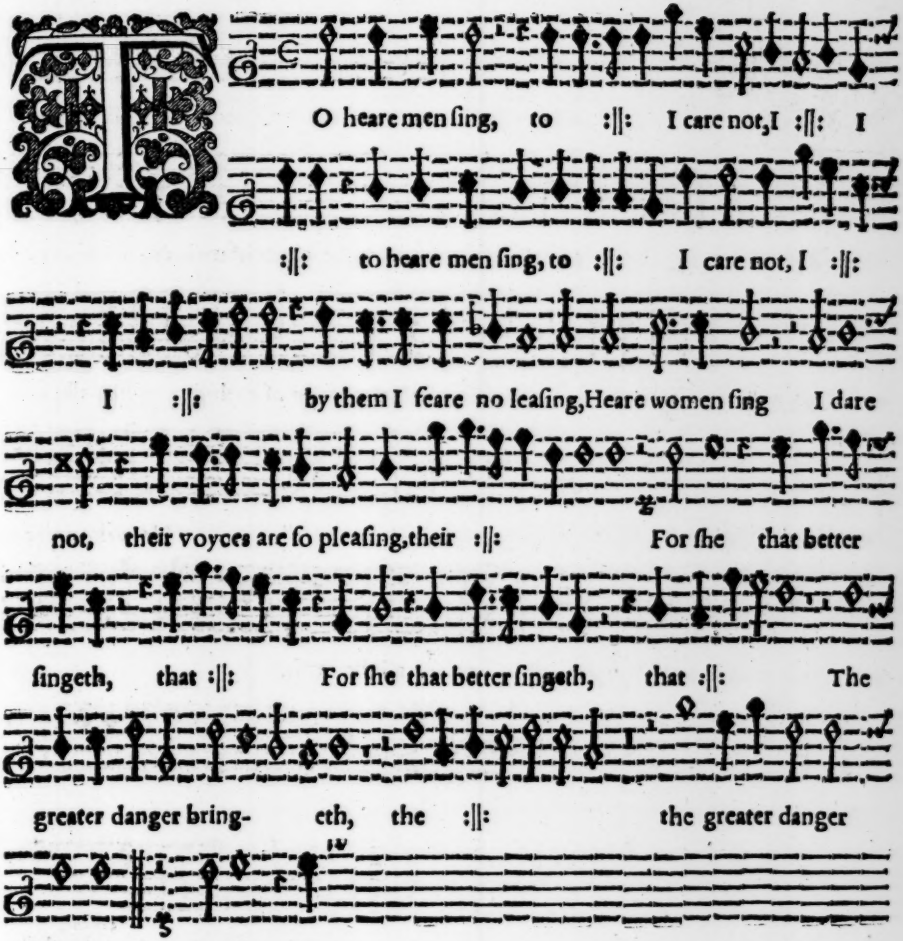
but :||: they ſay theyle dye, Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. Beleeue :||:

Beleeue them not, they doe but lye.


When I lament :||: when :||:
When I lament, my light a loue, my light a
loue ſhe ſmi- leth, ſhe :||: Yet muſt I loue,
though ſhe my loue diſdai- neth, though :||: though :||:
For ſuch is loue, for :||: And ſo the heart beguileth, That tis
moſt ſweet, That :||: when moſt the heart, when :||: when moſt the
heart it payneth, For ſuch is loue,



Here endeth the Songs of Foure Parts.


O heare men ſing, to :||: I care not, I :||: I
:||: to heare men ſing, to :||: I care not, I :||:
I :||: by them I feare no leaſing, Heare women ſing I dare
not, their voyces are ſo pleaſing, their :||: For ſhe that better
ſingeth, that :||: For ſhe that better ſingeth, that :||: The
greater danger bring- eth, the :||: the greater danger
bringeth. for ſhe that.

Versus.

Clap your hands together all yee people, O ſing vnto

God, O :||: O :||: with the voyce of melody, of melody,

with :||: with the voyce of melody, with :||:

Chorus.

For the Lord is high, and to be feared, and :||: He is the great

King vpon all the earth, vpon :||: vpon all the earth.

Chorus.

He ſhall

chuſe out an heritage, an :||: for vs, Eu'n the worſhip, Eu'n :||: of Iacob, of

Ia- cob, Eu'n :||: whom he loued, he loued. whom :||: whom :||:

Versus.

God is gone vp with a merry noyse, God :||:

with a merry noise, with :||: And the Lord with

the sound of the trumpet, with :||: with :||: with :||: of :||:

Chorus.

with the sound of the trumpet, with :||:

Chorus.

O sing praises, sing praises to our King, O :||: sing

praises to our King.

Chorus.

With vnderstanding,

with vnderstanding. A- men. A- men. A- men. A- men.

I Heard three Virgins ſweetly ſing- ing, ſweetly :||:

ſweetly :||: ſweetly :||: ſweetly :||: and for the

Muſes them reputed, and :||: and :||:

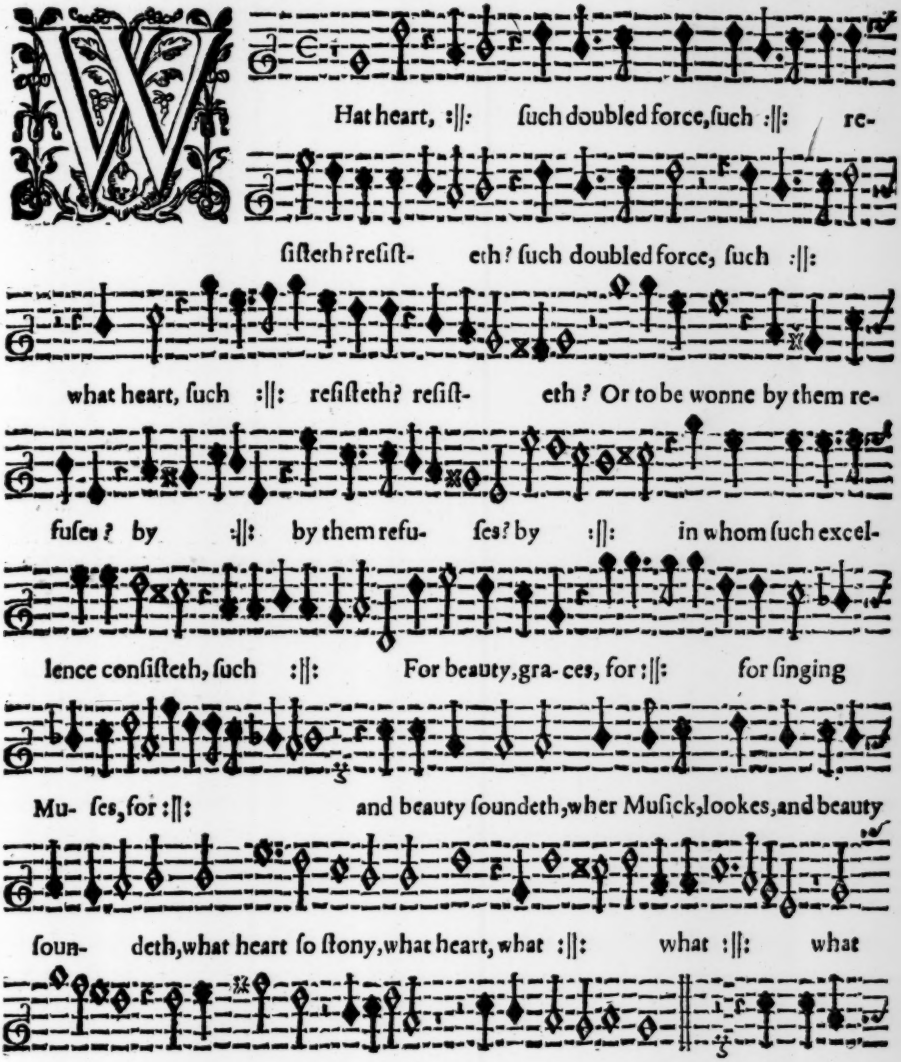
ſuch ſweetneſſe from their lips, ſuch :||: ſuch :||: their

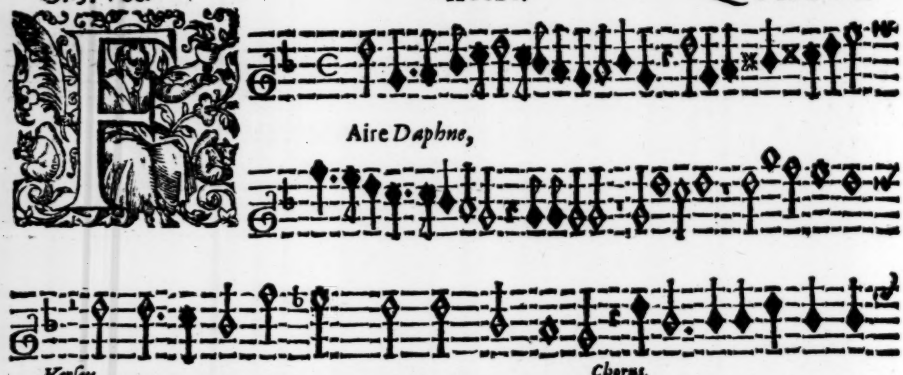
lips was ſpringing, was :||: was :||: was :||: But ſtraight their number

that confuted, their :||: Then looking better on their faces, I

found, I found they were the louely *Graces*. I found they :||:

they :||: Then looking better.


What heart, :||: ſuch doubled force, ſuch :||: re-
ſiſteth? reſiſt- eth? ſuch doubled force, ſuch :||:
what heart, ſuch :||: reſiſteth? reſiſt- eth? Or to be wonne by them re-
fuſes? by :||: by them refu- ſes? by :||: in whom ſuch excel-
lence conſiſteth, ſuch :||: For beauty, gra- ces, for :||: for ſinging
Mu- ſes, for :||: and beauty ſoundeth, wher Muſick, lookes, and beauty
ſoun- deth, what heart ſo ſtony, what heart, what :||: what :||: what
:||: but it woundeth? but :||: but it woun- deth? and beauty.



Aire *Daphne*,

Verſus. *Chorus.*

Good *Thirſis* loſſe the ſwaines their flockes left keeping, Attending all on *Daphnes*

mourn- full layes, whoſe ditties were her griefes, her :‖: and *Thirſis* praiſe, and

:‖: and :‖: and *Thirſis* praiſe, and :‖: and :‖: and *Thirſis*, *Thirſis* praiſe

Verſus.

Thirſis is

dead and wrapt in leade, *Thirſis* :‖: and wrapt in leade, and :‖: and

Chorus.

:‖: O heauy heauy hearſe, O :‖: O :‖: O mournefull

verſe, O mourne. O :‖: O mournefull mournefull verſe.

Versus.

O Lord of whom I doe de-

pend, behould my carefull heart, And when thy will

and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart, releaſe :‖: releaſe me of my

ſmart, releaſe :‖: releaſe :‖: *Chorus.* And when thy will and pleaſure is,

releaſe me of my ſmart, releaſe :‖: releaſe :‖: re-

leaſe me of my ſmart. A- men. :‖: A- men.

Come ſhepheard ſwaines,

Verſus.

But ſigh, but ſigh, with me, Adew, adew, adew, delights, Adew, adew, adew,

Chorus.

adew, delights, For ſhee is dead, who while ſhee liu'd was ſuch, As in her praiſes,

none could ſing too much, too much, none :‖: none :‖:

none :‖: none :‖: too much, none :‖: could ſing too much,

Verſus.

But now her body lies full low, full low, The more her ioy

Chorus.

The :‖: the :‖: The more our woe, the :‖: the

:‖: our woe, the more our woe, our woe. But now her body,

Here endeth the Songs of Fiue Parts.

A Song made vpon the Mariage of the Right worſhipfull, and my very good friend *Edward Oldiſworth*, of Lincolne Inne Eſquire.

Of 6. Voc. Firſt part. XVII. QVINTVS.

Vicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, away diſpatch, be

nimble, nimble, quicke away, Bells are now a ringing,

bells :||: Maides are ſinging, maides :||: maides :||:

maides :||: are ſinging, the Prieſt for you doth ſtay, the :||: for

you doth ſtay, An holly day, a happy day, an :||: a merry, merry,

merry day, a :||: the firſt of ſomething, be nimble, nimble,

quicke away, Quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, away. Quicke, quicke, quicke,

quicke away, away, away. An holly day.

O haſt but good, yet ſtay a while, a while, yet ſtay a while

yet ſtay a while, of free, of free I bound muſt be, I bound

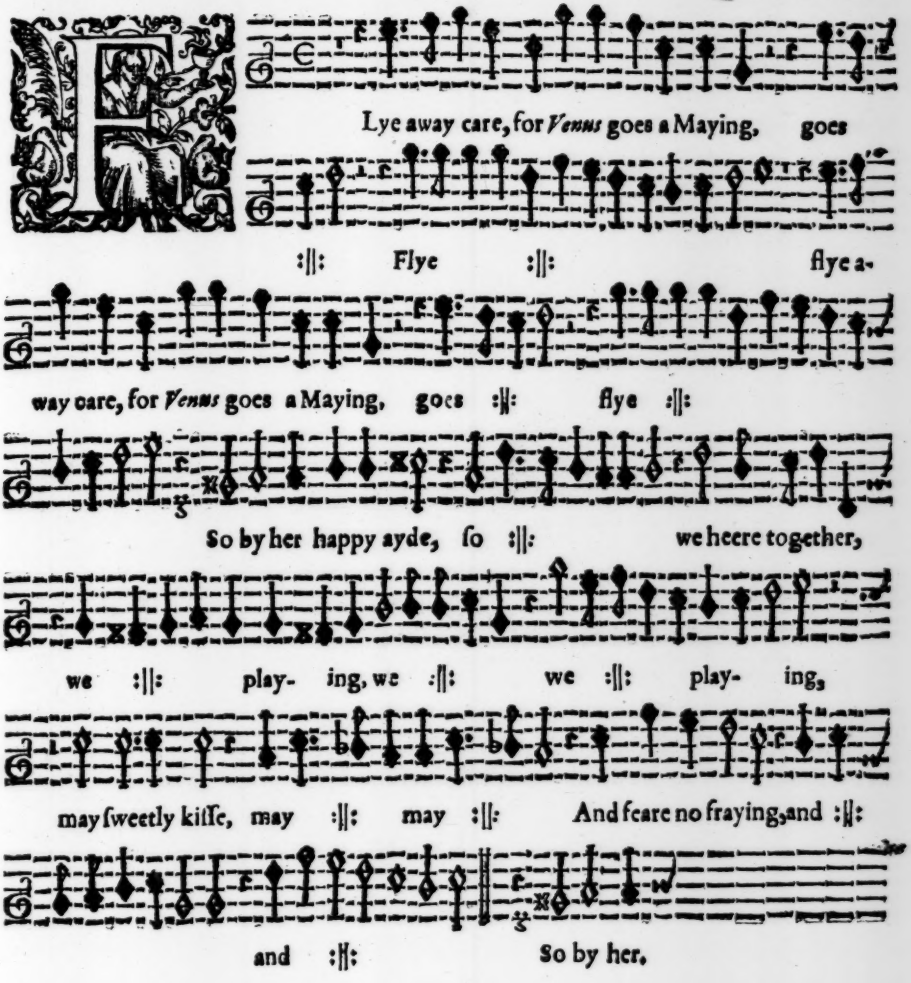
muſt be, but bound to him, thats bound to me, ſuch bondage makes me free,

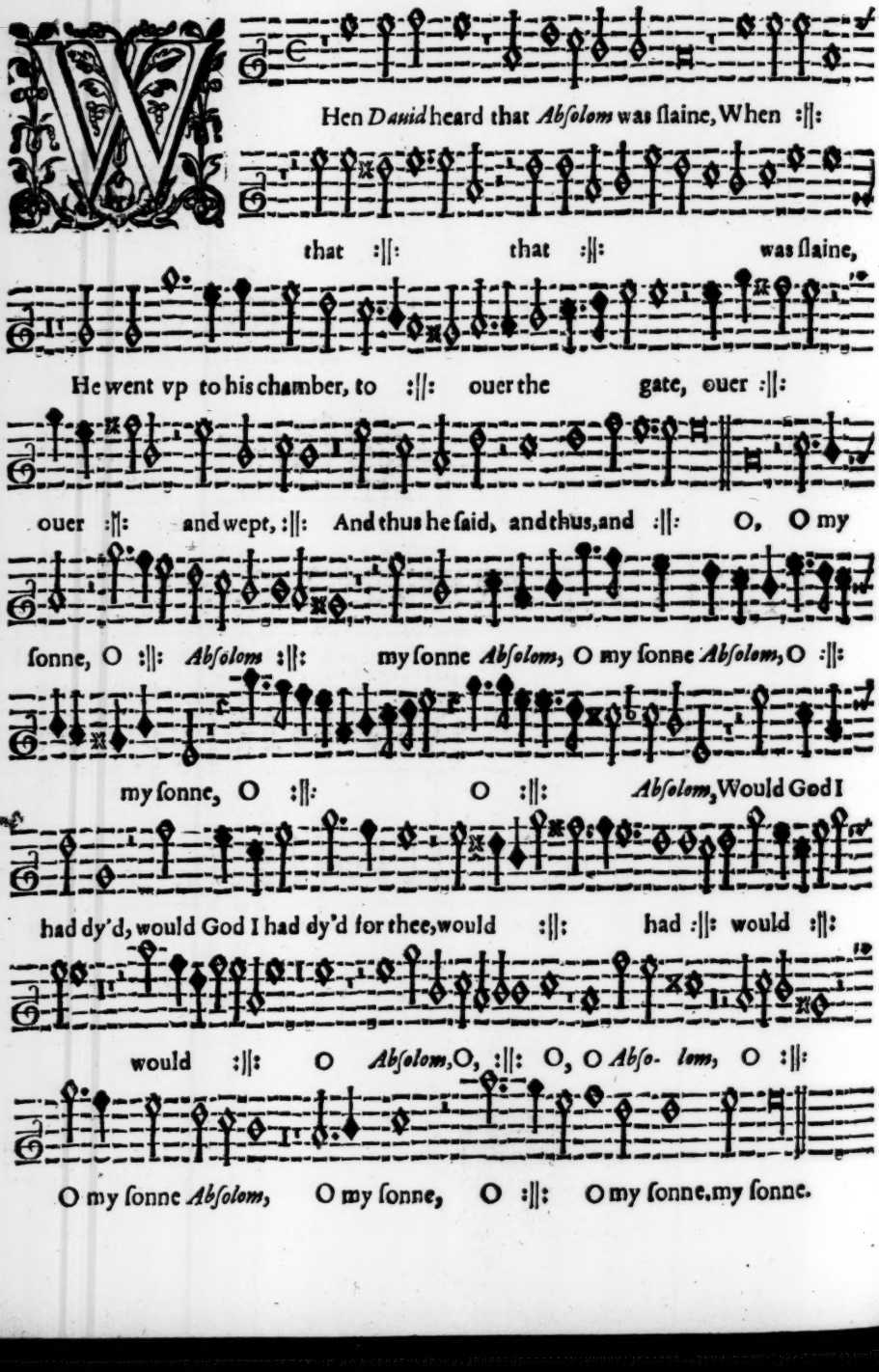
ſuch bondage makes me free. An holly day, a happy day, an :||:

a merry, merry, merry day, a :||: the firſt of ſomething,

with ioy I come, I come away, I come, I come away, I come, I come a-

way, I come away. An holly day.


Lye away care, for Venus goes a Maying, goes
:||: Flye :||: flye a-
way care, for Venus goes a Maying, goes :||: flye :||:
So by her happy ayde, ſo :||: we heere together,
we :||: play- ing, we :||: we :||: play- ing,
may ſweetly kiſſe, may :||: may :||: And feare no fraying, and :||:
and :||: So by her.


When *Dauid* heard that *Abſolom* was ſlaine, When :||:
that :||: that :||: was ſlaine,
He went vp to his chamber, to :||: ouer the gate, ouer :||:
ouer :||: and wept, :||: And thus he ſaid, and thus, and :||: O, O my
ſonne, O :||: *Abſolom* :||: my ſonne *Abſolom*, O my ſonne *Abſolom*, O :||:
my ſonne, O :||: O :||: *Abſolom*, Would God I
had dy'd, would God I had dy'd for thee, would :||: had :||: would :||:
would :||: O *Abſolom*, O, :||: O, O *Abſo- lom*, O :||:
O my ſonne *Abſolom*, O my ſonne, O :||: O my ſonne, my ſonne.

Verſus.

Aſt thee O God to deliuer me, to :||:

Make haſt to help me, O Lord, make :||:

Chorus.

to help me O Lord, to :||:

Chorus.

And put to confuſi on, and :||:

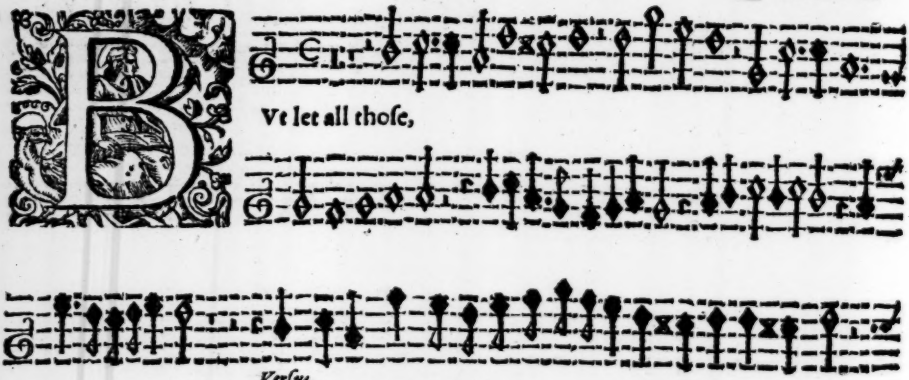
And put to confuſion, and :||: and :||:

That wiſh me euill, that :||:

Chorus.

That

cry ouer me, there, there. That :||:


Vt let all thoſe,
Verſus.
And let all thoſe as delight in thy ſalua- ti- on,
Chorus.
as delight in thy ſalua- tion, ſay alway, The Lord be prai- ſed, ſay :||:
ſay :||:
Chorus.
Thou art my helper and redeemer O Lord, make no long tarry-
ing. O :||: A- men. :||: A-
men. A- men. A- men.

Eepe not deere loue, weepe not deere loue, weepe

:||: but ioy I am a dying, but :||:

but :||: O ceaſe this crying, for teares and ſighes

and mo- ning, for teares, and ſighes, and mo- ning. No waies can helpe,

No waies can helpe, But quickly death will, end my groaning, no :||: no :||:

but quickly death will end my groa- ning. O ceaſe this.

Our ſhining eyes and goulden haire, Your lilly roſed

lips moſt faire, Your lilly roſed lips moſt faire, Your

:||: your o-ther beauties your other beauties that excell, ex-

cell, that excell, that excell, Men cannot chuſe but like them well, men :||:

But when for them, they ſay theyle die, for :||:

for :||: Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. beleeue :||:

Beleeue :||: But when for.

FINIS.

SEXTVS.

THE FOVRTH SET OF BOOKES, VVHEREIN ARE Anthemes for *Verſus* and *Chorus*, Madrigals, and Songs of other kindes, To 4. 5. and 6. Parts: Apt for VIOLS *and* VOYCES.

NEWLY COMPOSED by *Michaell Eaſt*, Bachelor of MVSICKE, and Maſter of the Choriſters in the *Cathedrall* Church of LITCHFIELD.

LONDON:
Printed by *Thomas Snodham*, for *Matthew Lownes* and *Iohn Browne*. 1618.

Cum Priuilegio.

TO THE RIGHT HONOrable,

ROBERT Earle of Eſſex and Ewe, Viſcount Hereford, Lord Ferrers of Chartley, Bourchier and Louaine, his Maieſties Lord Lieutenant in the County of STAFFORD.

Right Honorable:

Here bee few Arts of the like worth, that ſo much ſtand in neede of Patronage, as Muſicke: for with the greateſt part of the world, all Sciences which bring not in money, are eſteemed needles and idle. I haue great reaſon therefore, to ſeeke by all good meanes, how to Countenance and grace theſe few Songs, by ſome worthy Patron, whoſe name at the firſt view, may make the looker on them (for I cannot ſay the Reader) thinke that if theſe bookes were not of ſome good Note, they durſt not haue preſented themſelues to ſo beloued and honoured a Peere of this Kingdome. In this care and Meditation, I had no need to looke farre: for like a Shrubbe vnder a Cedar, my poore dwelling, is ſo neere your Lordſhips houſe, that you might heare the firſt noyſe of their voyces, when they were brought forth: Why then ſhould I ſuffer them to wander to ſeeke a ſtrange Patron, when they haue one ſo neere at hand, then whom none more worthie? I beſeech your Lordſhip therefore to bee pleas'd to let theſe Songs bee protected by the greatnes of your name; for which only no doubt all men will loue them better. This name of yours in your Father, hath honoured many learned Workes, and graced many great Actions, for he loued Arts, and men of Arte, both Ciuill and Militarie, Schollers and Souldiers, and theſe two (which are the true Springs from which all earthly glory is deriued) made him ſo renowned in the world, ſo loued at home, ſo feared abroade: It is true, that one of theſe Springs (ſuch is the happines of theſe times) need not to flowe much; they therefore that will be great now, muſt plie the other the more: They muſt honour the Muſes, that the Muſes may honour them. And though ſome rude and harſher ſpirit, may perhaps thinke this Art hath a ſlender title in this Plea, yet if this Art be not the eldeſt daughter of the Muſes, yet ſhe beares the mothers name more then any of her ſiſters. Vouchſafe therefore your honored name, to help to grace this heauenly Science, which is the chiefeſt, and moſt innocent of all pleaſures, which was one of the firſt Arts in which we praiſe God, and ſhall be the laſt. And in aſſurance of this fauour, I will commend the increaſe of your honors to God, and alwayes reſt

Your Lordſhips, euer to be commanded,

MICHAEL EAST.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 4. Voyces.

THirſis, Thirſis, ſleepeſt thou ? I
I did woe her with my lookes. II
Why are our ſommer ſports ſo brittle ? III
Deere loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued. IIII
When as I glance on my louely ſweet *Phillis*. V
Your ſhining eyes and goulden haire. VI
When I lament, my light a loue ſhe ſmileth. VII
Farewell ſweet woods, and mountaines. VIII

Songs of 5. Voyces.

TO heare men ſing I care not. IX
O clap your hands. 1. Part. X
God is gone vp with. 2. Part. XI
I heard three Virgins. 1. Part. XII
What heart ſuch. 2 Part. XIII
Faire *Daphne*. XIIII
O Lord of whom I doe depend. XV
Come ſhepheard ſwaines. XVI

Songs of 6. Voyces.

QVicke, away diſpatch. 1. Part. XVII
No haſt but good 2. Part. XVIII
Flye away care, for *Venus* goes a Maying. XIX
When *Dauid* heard that *Abſolom* was ſlaine. XX
Haſt thee O God. 1. Part. XXI
But let all thoſe. 2. Part. XXII
Weepe not deere loue. XXIII
Your ſhining eyes and goulden haire. XXIIII

FINIS.

A Song made vpon the Mariage of the Right worſhipfull, and my very good friend *Edward Oldiſworth*, of Lincolnes Inne Eſquire.

Of 6. Voc. Firſt part. XVII. SEXTVS.

Vicke, quicke, quicke, quicke, quicke away diſpatch,

Bells are a ringing, bells are a ringing, bells are a

ringing, are a ringing, a ring- ing, Maides are ſinging, maides :||: maides

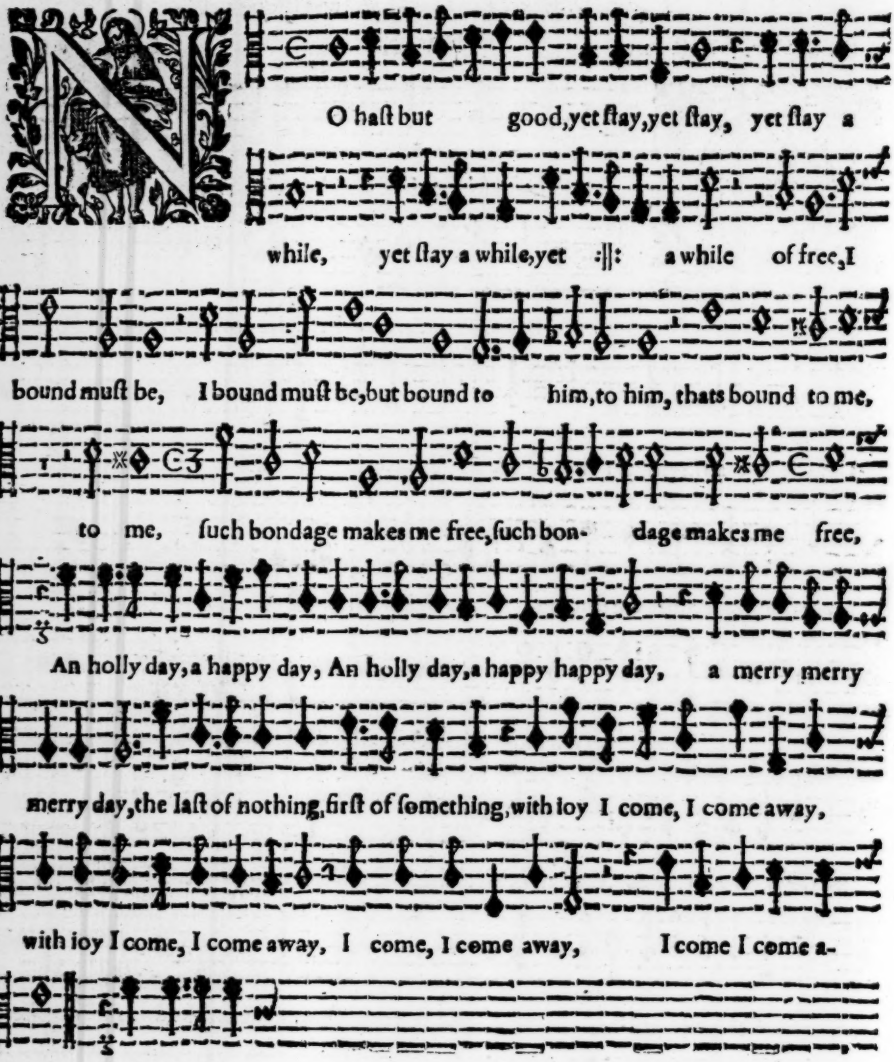
are ſinging, maides are ſinging, the Prieſt for you doth ſtay, he :||:

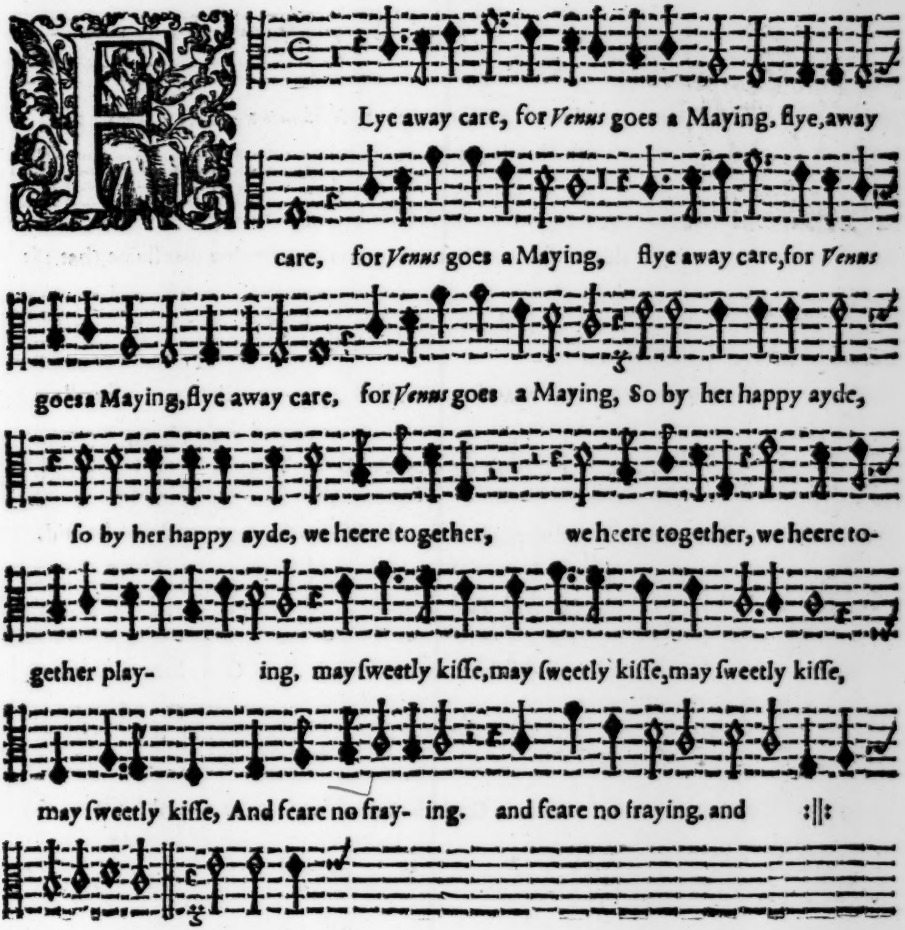
An holly day, a happy day, An holly day a happy happy day, a

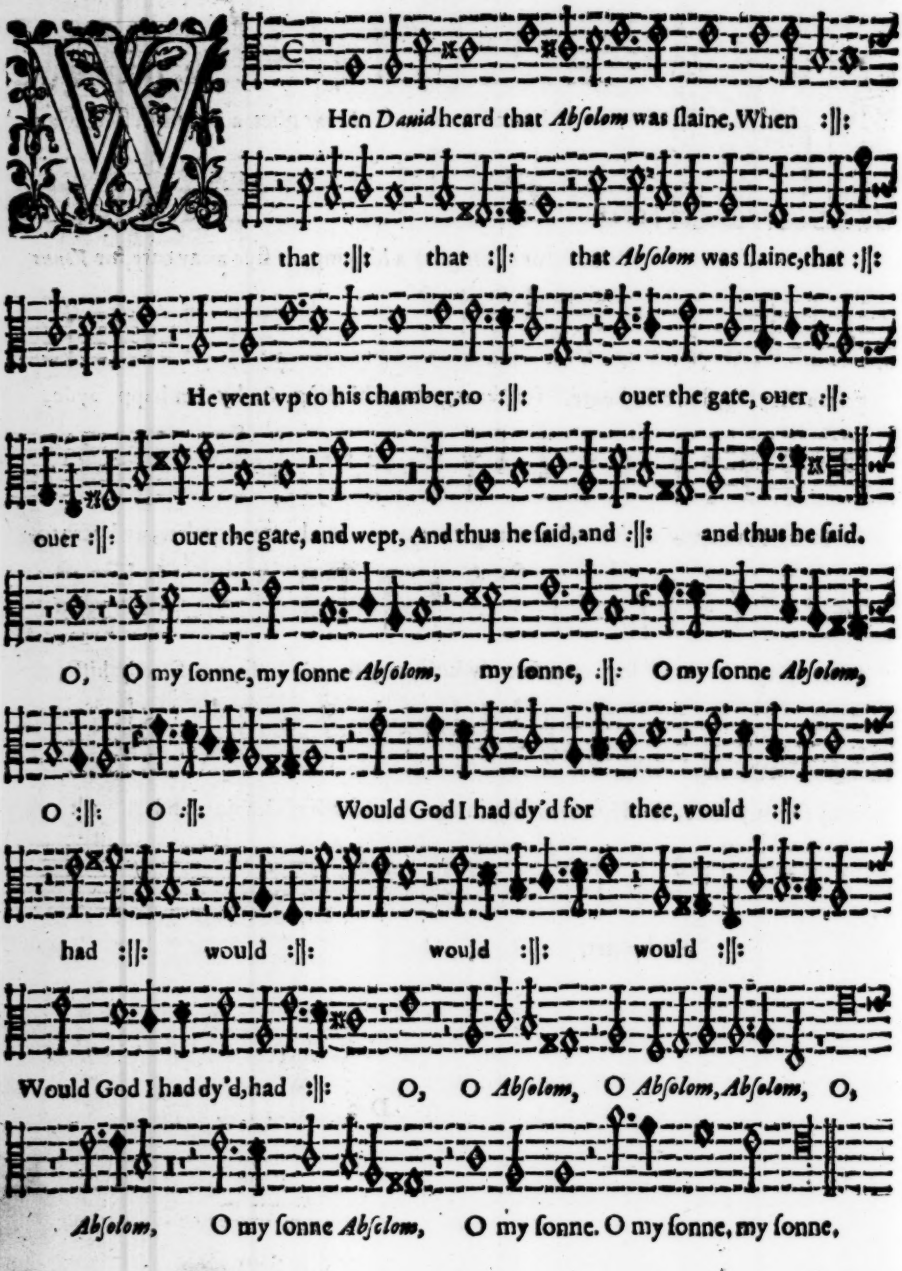
merry merry merry day, the laſt of nothing, firſt of ſomething, be nimble, nimble,

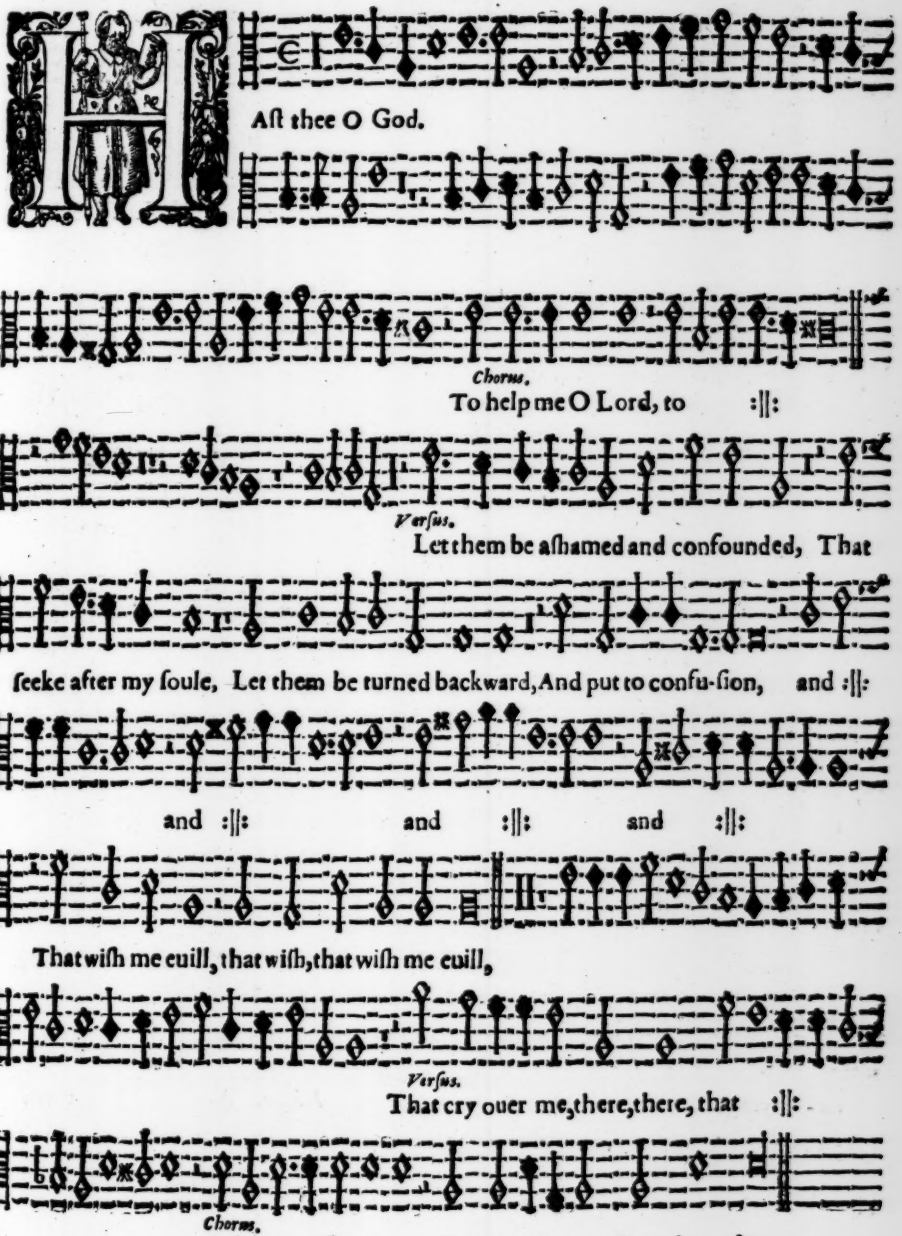
quicke, away, be :||: Quicke quicke quicke quicke away quicke

quicke away, away. An holly day.


O haſt but good, yet ſtay, yet ſtay, yet ſtay a
while, yet ſtay a while, yet :||: a while of free, I
bound muſt be, I bound muſt be, but bound to him, to him, thats bound to me,
to me, ſuch bondage makes me free, ſuch bon- dage makes me free,
An holly day, a happy day, An holly day, a happy happy day, a merry merry
merry day, the laſt of nothing, firſt of ſomething, with ioy I come, I come away,
with ioy I come, I come away, I come, I come away, I come I come a-
way. An holly day,


Lye away care, for Venus goes a Maying, flye, away
care, for Venus goes a Maying, flye away care, for Venus
goes a Maying, flye away care, for Venus goes a Maying, So by her happy ayde,
so by her happy ayde, we heere together, we heere together, we heere to-
gether play- ing, may sweetly kisse, may sweetly kisse, may sweetly kisse,
may sweetly kisse, And feare no fray- ing. and feare no fraying. and :||:
So by her.


When *David* heard that *Absolom* was slaine, When :||:
that :||: that :||: that *Absolom* was slaine, that :||:
He went vp to his chamber, to :||: ouer the gate, ouer :||:
ouer :||: ouer the gate, and wept, And thus he said, and :||: and thus he said.
O, O my sonne, my sonne *Absolom*, my sonne, :||: O my sonne *Absolom*,
O :||: O :||: Would God I had dy'd for thee, would :||:
had :||: would :||: would :||: would :||:
Would God I had dy'd, had :||: O, O *Absolom*, O *Absolom*, *Absolom*, O,
Absolom, O my sonne *Absolom*, O my sonne. O my sonne, my sonne,


Haſt thee O God.
Chorus.
To help me O Lord, to :||:
Verſus.
Let them be aſhamed and confounded, That
ſeeke after my ſoule, Let them be turned backward, And put to confu-ſion, and :||:
and :||: and :||: and :||:
That wiſh me euill, that wiſh, that wiſh me euill,
Verſus.
That cry ouer me, there, there, that :||:
Chorus.
that :||: that cry ouer me, there there, there.

Vt let all thoſe,

Chorus.

Say alway, The

Lord be praiſed, ſay :||: ſay alway, The Lord be praiſed.

Verſus.

As for me I am poore and in

miſery, I :||: Make haſte to help me O Lord, make :||:

Chorus.

make :||: Thou art my helper and redeemer, O Lord, make no long

tar- rying, O :||: Amen. A- men.

A- men. A- men.

Eepe not deere loue, weepe not deere loue,

weepe not deere loue, but ioy I am a dying, but ioy I

am a dying, but ioy I am a dying, O ceaſe this crying, and moaning, for

teares and fighes and moa. ning, No waies can helpe, can helpe, But quickly

death will end my groaning. No waies can helpe, but quickly death will, but quick-

ly death will end my groaning, O ceaſe this cry- ing.

Our : Your lil-ly roſed lips moſt faire, Your lilly roſed lips moſt faire, moſt faire, moſt faire, your other beauties your other beauties that excell, excell, that excell, but like them well, Men cannot chuſe but like them well, But when for them, they ſay theyle die, they ſay theyle die, they ſay theyle die, they ſay theyle die, but when for them they ſay theyle die, Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. beleeue them not they doe but lye. Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. But when for.

FINIS.

BASSVS.

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TO THE RIGHT HONOrable,

ROBERT Earle of Eſſex and Ewe, Viſcount Hereford, Lord Ferrers of Chartley, Bourchier and Louaine, his Maieſties Lord Lieutenant in the County of STAFFORD.

Right Honorable:

THere bee few Arts of the like worth, that ſo much ſtand in neede of Patronage, as Muſicke: for with the greateſt part of the world, all Sciences which bring not in money, are eſteemed needles and idle. I haue great reaſon therefore, to ſeeke by all good meanes, how to Countenance and grace theſe few Songs, by ſome worthy Patron, whoſe name at the firſt view, may make the looker on them (for I cannot ſay the Reader) thinke that if theſe bookes were not of ſome good Note, they durſt not haue preſented themſelues to ſo beloued and honoured a Peere of this Kingdome. In this care and Meditation, I had no need to looke farre: for like a Shrubbe vnder a Cedar, my poore dwelling, is ſo neere your Lordſhips houſe, that you might heare the firſt noyſe of their voyces, when they were brought forth: Why then ſhould I ſuffer them to wander to ſeeke a ſtrange Patron, when they haue one ſo neere at hand, then whom none more worthie? I beſeech your Lordſhip therefore to bee pleas'd to let theſe Songs bee protected by the greatnes of your name; for which onely no doubt all men will loue them better. This name of yours in your Father, hath honoured many learned Workes, and graced many great Actions, for he loued Arts, and men of Arte, both Ciuill and Militarie, Schollers and Souldiers, and theſe two (which are the true Springs from which all earthly glory is deriued) made him ſo renowned in the world, ſo loued at home, ſo feared abroade: It is true, that one of theſe Springs (ſuch is the happines of theſe times) need not to flowe much; they therefore that will be great now, muſt plie the other the more: They muſt honour the Muſes, that the Muſes may honour them. And though ſome rude and harſher ſpirit, may perhaps thinke this Art hath a ſlender title in this Plea, yet if this Art be not the eldeſt daughter of the Muſes, yet ſhe beares the mothers name more then any of her ſiſters. Vouchſafe therefore your honored name, to help to grace this heauenly Science, which is the chiefeſt, and moſt innocent of all pleaſures, which was one of the firſt Arts in which we praiſe God, and ſhall be the laſt. And in aſſurance of this fauour, I will commend the increaſe of your honors to God, and alwayes reſt

Your Lordſhips, euer to be commanded,

MICHAEL EAST.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 4. Voyces.

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When I lament, my light a loue ſhe ſmileth.	VII
Farewell ſweet woods, and mountaines.	VIII

Songs of 5. Voyces.

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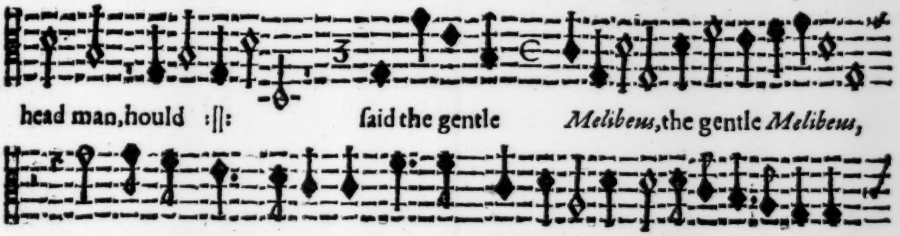
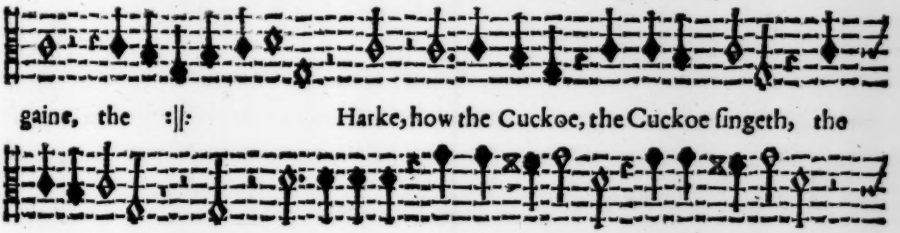
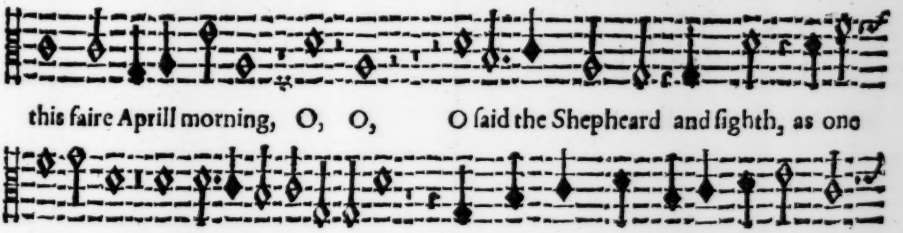
FINIS.

Hirſis, ſleepeſt thou? :||: holla, holla,
holla, holla, holla, Let not ſorrow ſlay vs, Hould vp thy


head man, hould :||: ſaid the gentle Melibeus, the gentle Melibeus,
See ſommer comes againe, the Countries pride adorning, See :||: a-


gaine, the :||: Harke, how the Cuckoe, the Cuckoe ſingeth, the
:||: Harke, how :||: the Cuckoe ſingeth. the :||:


this faire Aprill morning, O, O, O ſaid the Shepheard and ſighth, as one
all vndone, Let me alone alas, alas, And driue him backe, And :||: to
London. O, O, O,

I Did wooe her, I :||: I :||: I did

wooe her, I :||: with my lookes, Courting verſes and with

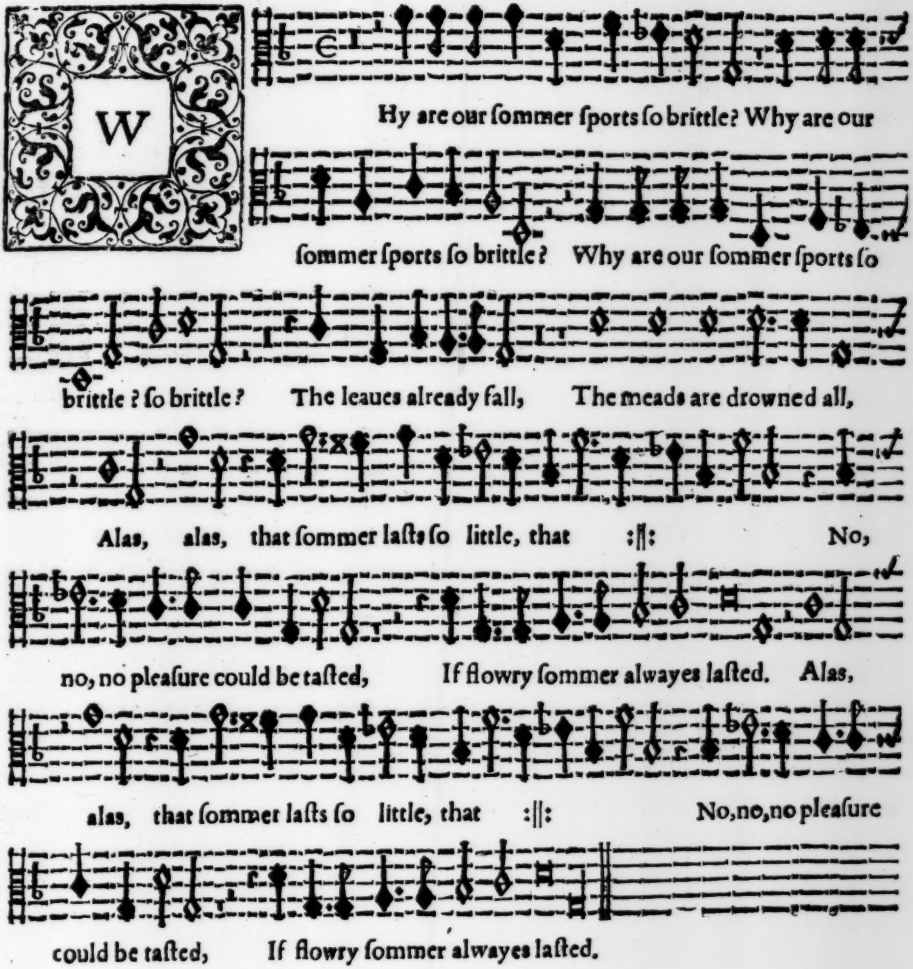
bookes, courting :||: courting :||: Yet found I not my ſelfe, my

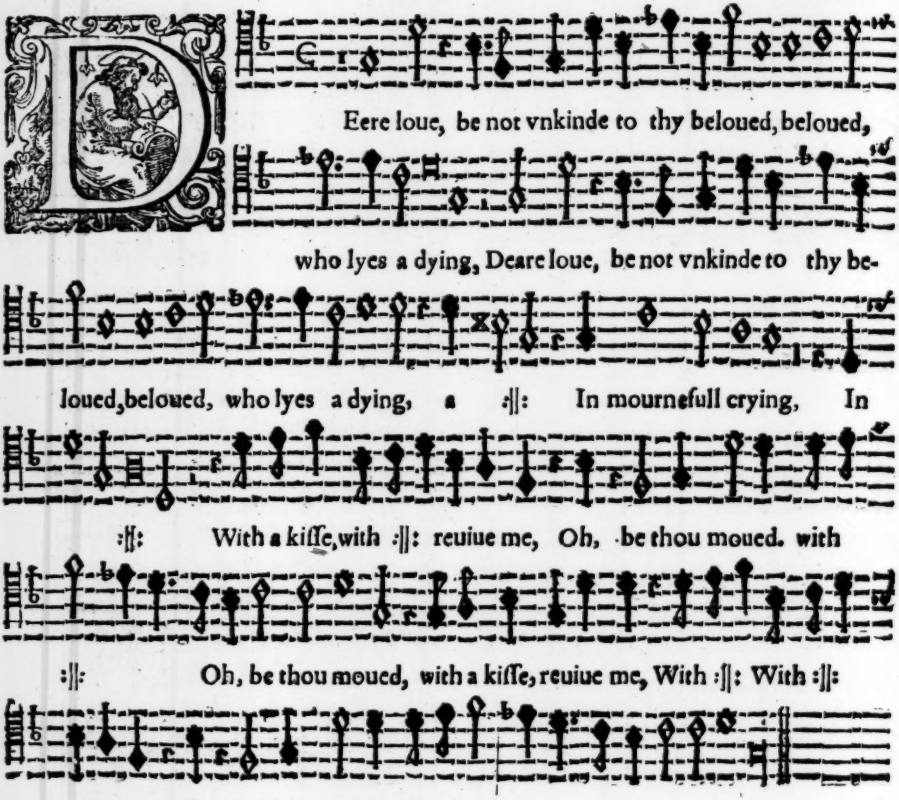
ſelfe neglected, yet :||: my ſelfe neglected, my :||: Till I ſaw my

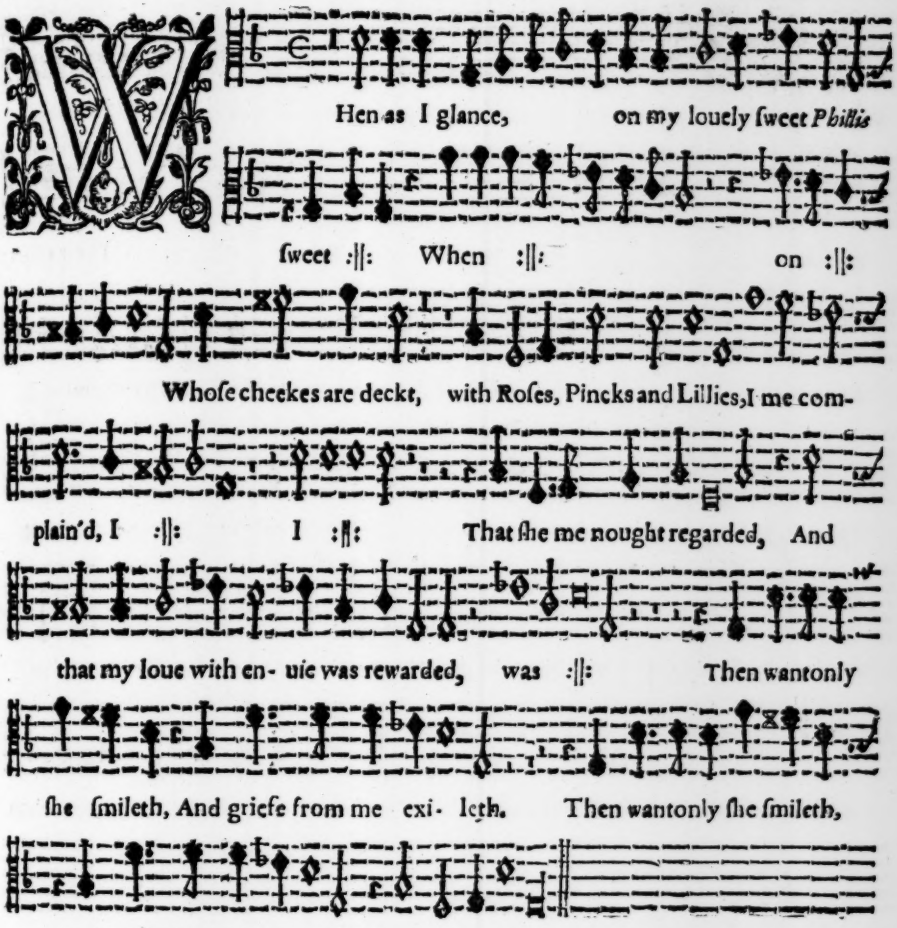
bookes, Till :||: reiected, reiected Yet found I not my ſelfe, my ſelfe neg-

lected, yet :||: my ſelfe neglected, my :||: Till I ſaw my bookes,

Till :||: reiected, reiected.


W
Hy are our ſommer ſports ſo brittle? Why are our
ſommer ſports ſo brittle? Why are our ſommer ſports ſo
brittle? ſo brittle? The leaues already fall, The meads are drowned all,
Alas, alas, that ſommer laſts ſo little, that :||: No,
no, no pleaſure could be taſted, If flowry ſommer alwayes laſted. Alas,
alas, that ſommer laſts ſo little, that :||: No, no, no pleaſure
could be taſted, If flowry ſommer alwayes laſted.


Eere loue, be not vnkinde to thy beloued, beloued,
who lyes a dying, Deare loue, be not vnkinde to thy be-
loued, beloued, who lyes a dying, a :||: In mournefull crying, In
:||: With a kiſſe, with :||: reuiue me, Oh, be thou moued. with
:||: Oh, be thou moued, with a kiſſe, reuiue me, With :||: With :||:
reuiue me, Oh, be thou moued, with :||:


When as I glance, on my louely ſweet Phillis
ſweet :||: When :||: on :||:
Whoſe cheekes are deckt, with Roſes, Pincks and Lillies, I me com-
plain'd, I :||: I :||: That ſhe me nought regarded, And
that my loue with en- uie was rewarded, was :||: Then wantonly
ſhe ſmileth, And griefe from me exi- leth. Then wantonly ſhe ſmileth,
And griefe from me ex- ileth. from me ex- ileth.

Our ſhining eyes and goulden haire, Your lilly roſed

lips moſt faire, your :||: Your other

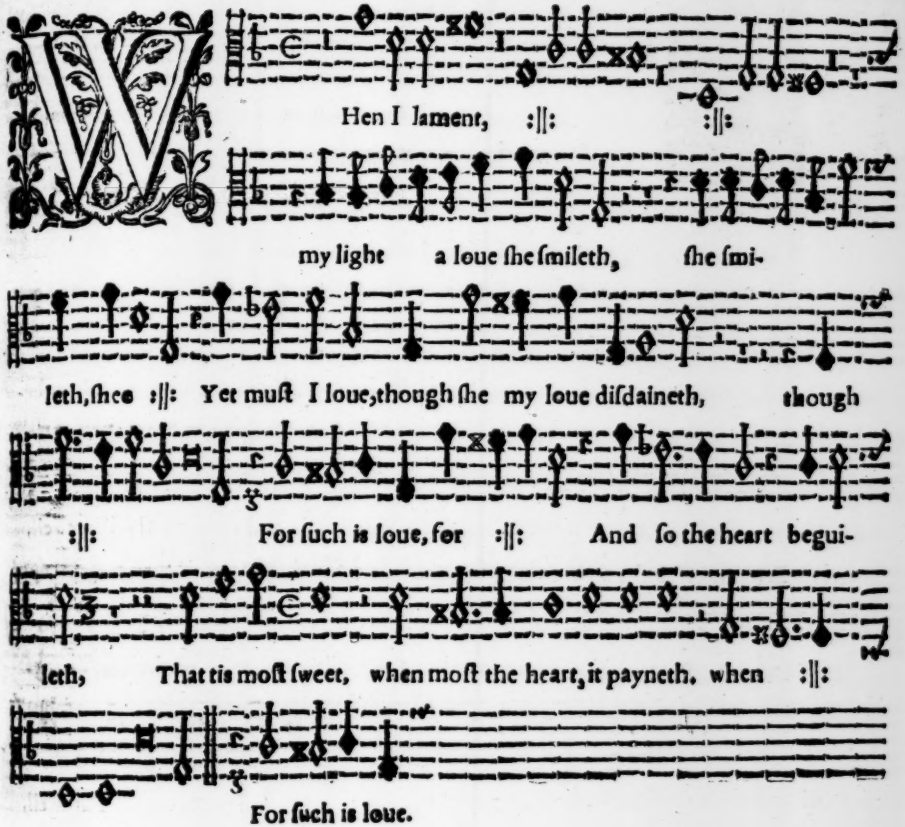
beauties, your :||: that excell, Men cannot chuſe but like them well,

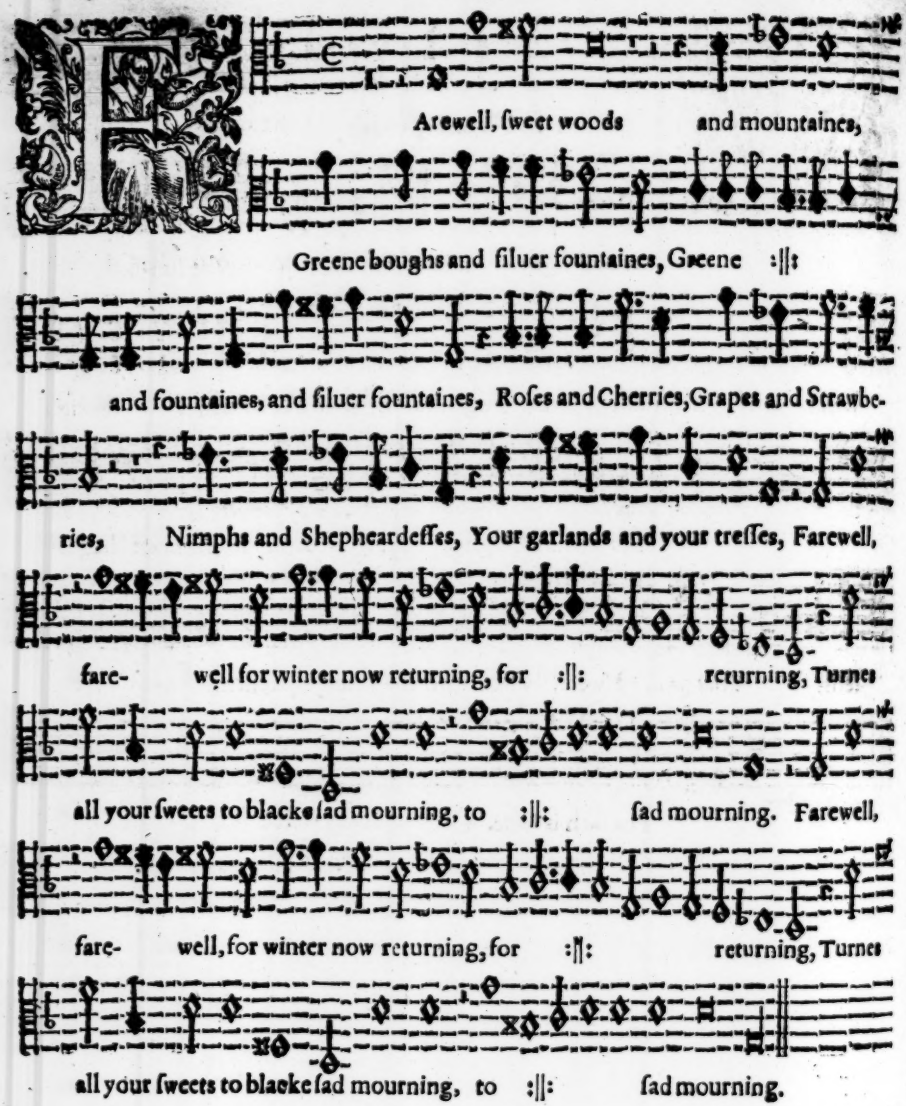
But when for them, but when for them they ſay theyle die, Beleeue them not,

they doe but lye. Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. But when for them, but

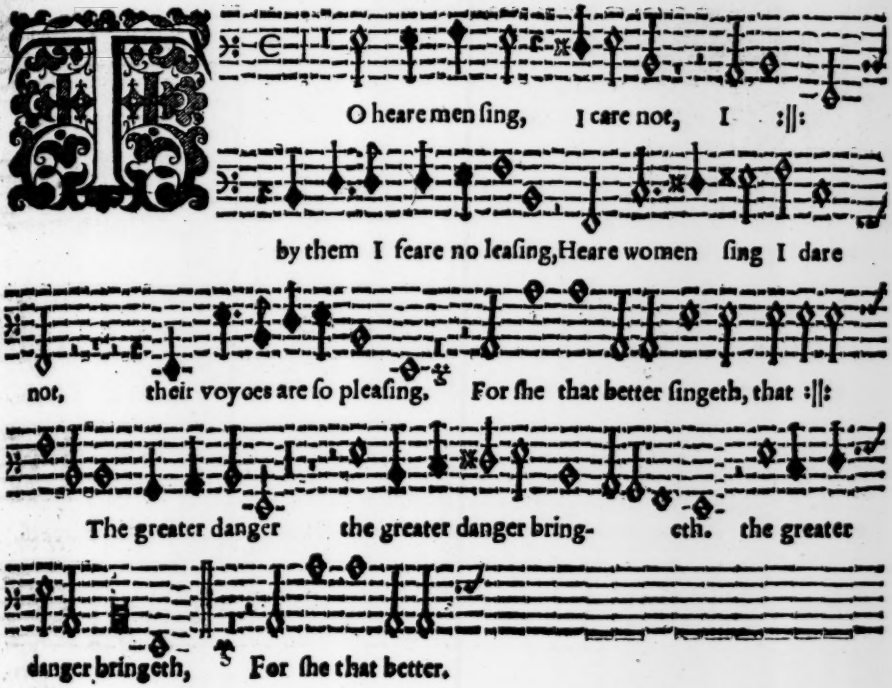
when for them they ſay theyle dye, Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. Beleeue them

not, they doe but lye.


When I lament, :||: :||:
my light a loue ſhe ſmileth, ſhe ſmi-
leth, ſhee :||: Yet muſt I loue, though ſhe my loue diſdaineth, though
:||: For ſuch is loue, for :||: And ſo the heart begui-
leth, That tis moſt ſweet, when moſt the heart, it payneth. when :||:
For ſuch is loue.



Here endeth the Songs of Foure Parts.


O heare men ſing, I care not, I
by them I feare no leaſing, Heare women ſing I dare
not, their voyces are ſo pleaſing. For ſhe that better ſingeth, that
The greater danger the greater danger bring- eth. the greater
danger bringeth, For ſhe that better.

Clap your hands.

Chorus.

For the Lord is high, and to be feared,

and :||: He is the great King, he :||: vpon all the earth.

Versus.

And the Nations vnder our feet, the :||:

Chorus.

He shall chuse out an heritage, an :||: for vs, Eu'n the worship, of Iacob,

Eu'n :||: whom he loued, he loued.

Versus.

God is gone vp.

Chorus.

With the ſound of the trumpet, with

:||:

Chorus.

O ſing praiſes, ſing

Versus.

praiſes to our King, O :||: ſing :||: For God is the King of all the

earth, for :||: ſing praiſes, :||: ſing praiſes, ſing :||: ſing

praiſes, :||: ſing praiſes, :||: ſing praiſes, With vnderſtanding, with :||:

Chorus.

with :||: with :||: A- men. A- men. A- men. A- men.

Heard. And for the *Muſes* them reputed, and for the

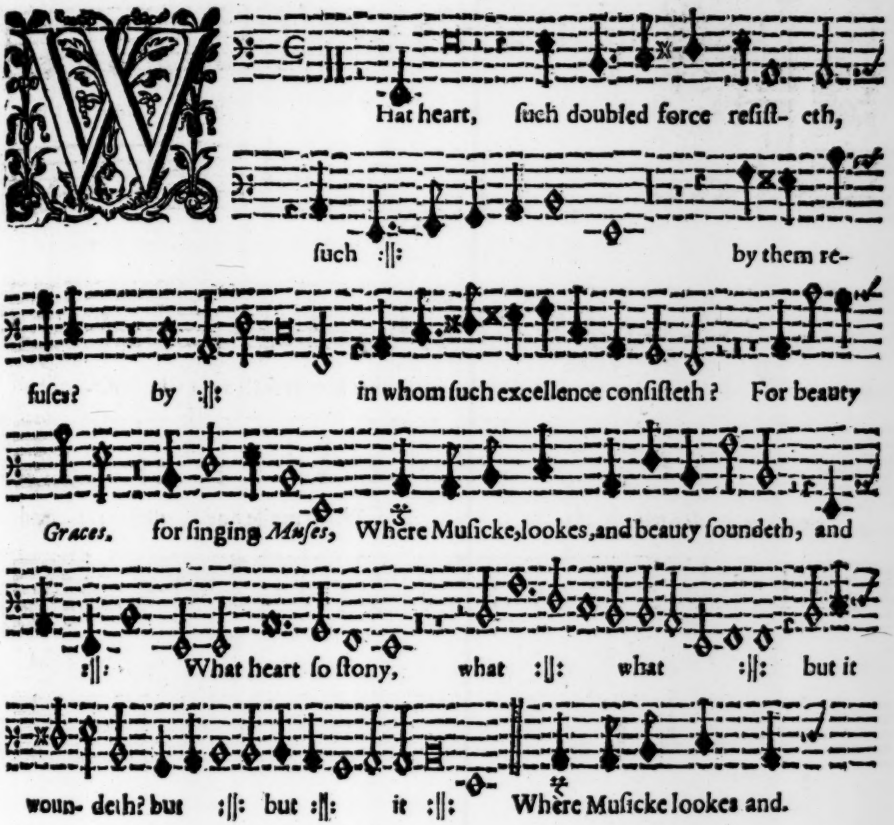
Muſes them reputed, ſuch ſweetneſſe from their lips,

ſuch ſweetneſſe from their lips was ſpringing, was ſpringing, was :||: was, :||:

But ſtraight their number that confuted, Then looking better on their faces,

I found, I found they were, they were the louely *Graces*, they were the

louely *Graces*. Then looking better.


What heart, ſuch doubled force reſiſt- eth,
ſuch :||: by them re-
fuſes? by :||: in whom ſuch excellence conſiſteth? For beauty
Graces, for ſinging Muſes, Where Muſicke, lookes, and beauty ſoundeth, and
:||: What heart ſo ſtony, what :||: what :||: but it
woun- deth? but :||: but :||: it :||: Where Muſicke lookes and.

Aire *'Daphne,*

Chorus.

Attending all on *Daphnes* mournfull layes, whoſe dit- ties

were her griefes, whoſe :‖: and *Thirſis* praiſe, and :‖: and

Thirſis, Thirſis praiſe,

Chorus.

O heauy

heauy hearſe, O :‖: O hea- uy hearſe, O mournefull verſe, O

:‖: O mournefull, mournefull verſe.

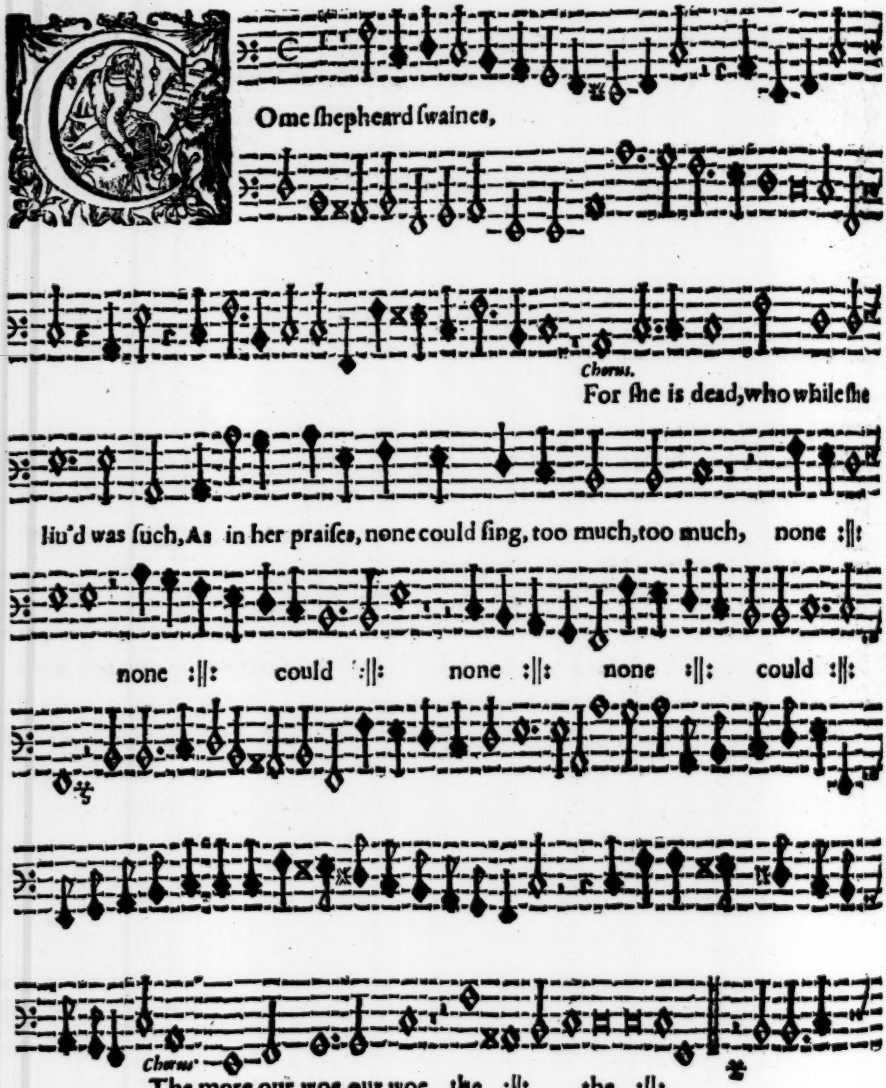
Lord of whom.

Chorus.

And when thy will and

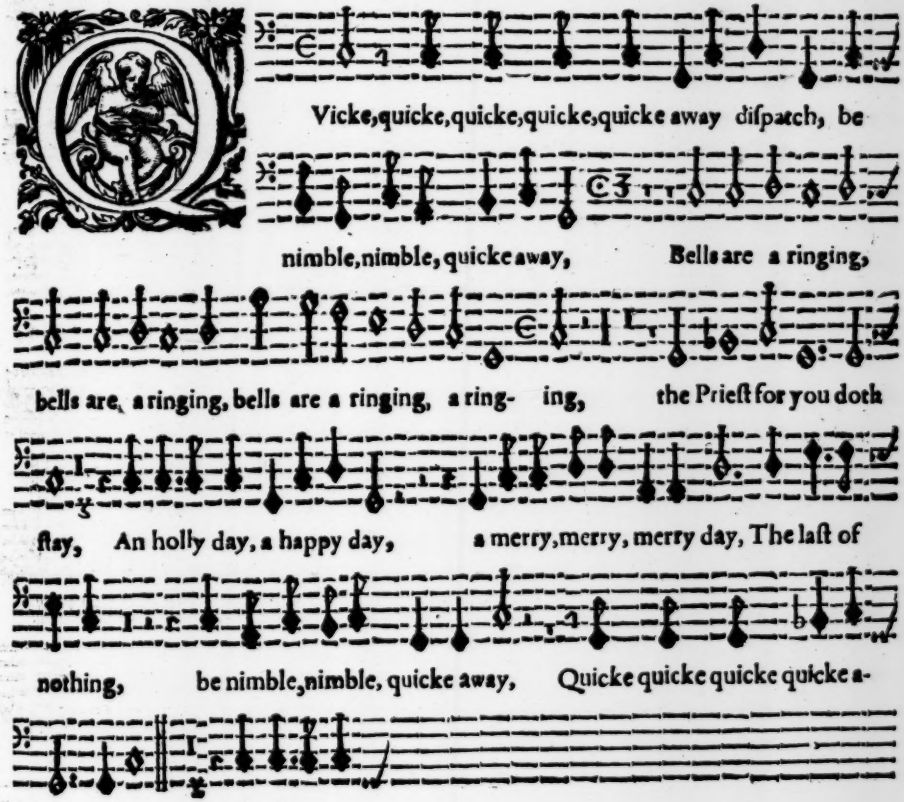
pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart, releaſe me of my ſmart, releaſe me

of my ſmart of my ſmart. A- men. A- men.



Here endeth the Songs of Five Parts.

A Song made vpon the Mariage of the Right worſhipfull, and my very good friend *Edward Oldiſworth*, of Lincolnes Inne Eſquire.



O haſt but good, yet ſtay a while, yet ſtay a while,

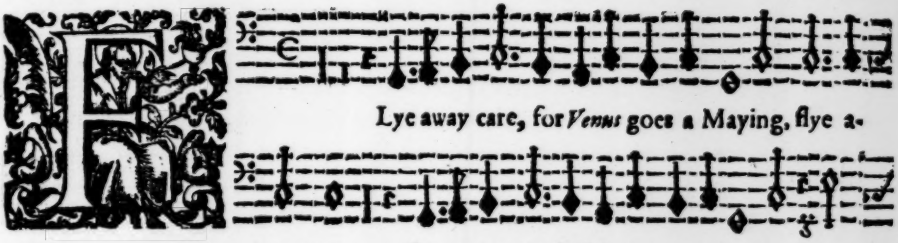
of free, I bound muſt be, I bound muſt be, but bound

to him thats bound to me, to me, ſuch bondage makes me free,

An holly day, a happy day, a merry, merry, merry day, The laſt of

nothing, with ioy I come, I come away, I come I come away, away.

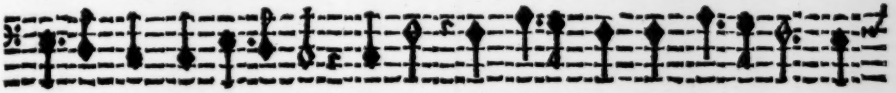
An holly day.



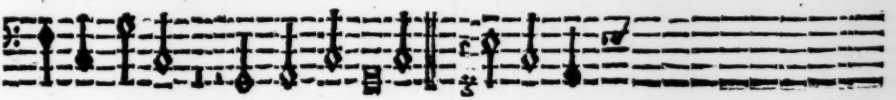
Lye away care, for *Venus* goes a Maying, flye a-

way care, flye away care, for *Venus* goes a Maying, So

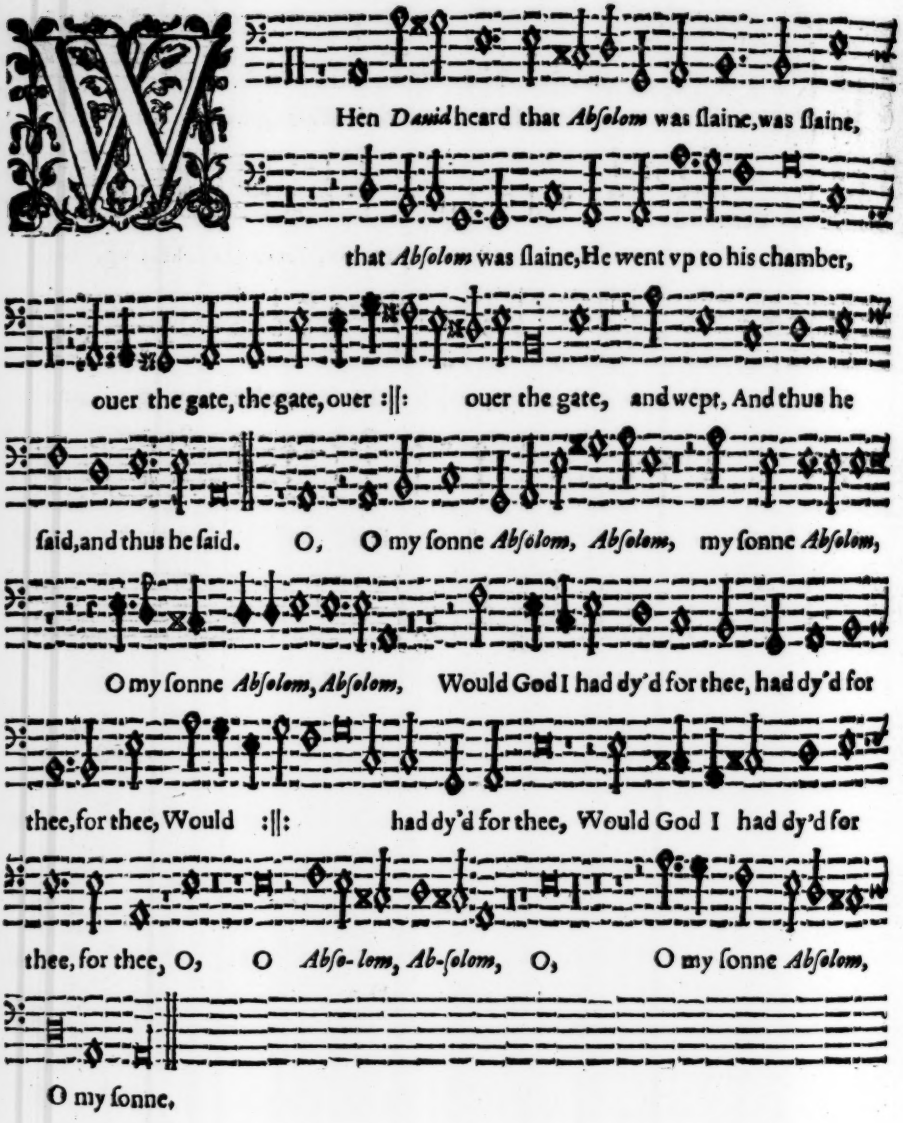
by her happy ayde, ſo by her happy ayde, we heere together, playing, may



ſweetly kiſſe, may ſweetly kiſſe, may :‖: may ſweetly kiſſe, may ſweetly kiſſe, And



feare no fraying. and feare no fraying. So by her.


When *David* heard that *Abſolom* was ſlaine, was ſlaine,
that *Abſolom* was ſlaine, He went vp to his chamber,
ouer the gate, the gate, ouer :||: ouer the gate, and wept, And thus he
ſaid, and thus he ſaid. O, O my ſonne *Abſolom*, *Abſolom*, my ſonne *Abſolom*,
O my ſonne *Abſolom*, *Abſolom*, Would God I had dy'd for thee, had dy'd for
thee, for thee, Would :||: had dy'd for thee, Would God I had dy'd for
thee, for thee, O, O *Abſo-lom*, *Ab-ſolom*, O, O my ſonne *Abſolom*,
O my ſonne,

Aſt thee O God.

Chorus.

To help me O Lord, to helpe me O Lord,

Chorus.

and put to confuſion, and :||: and :||:

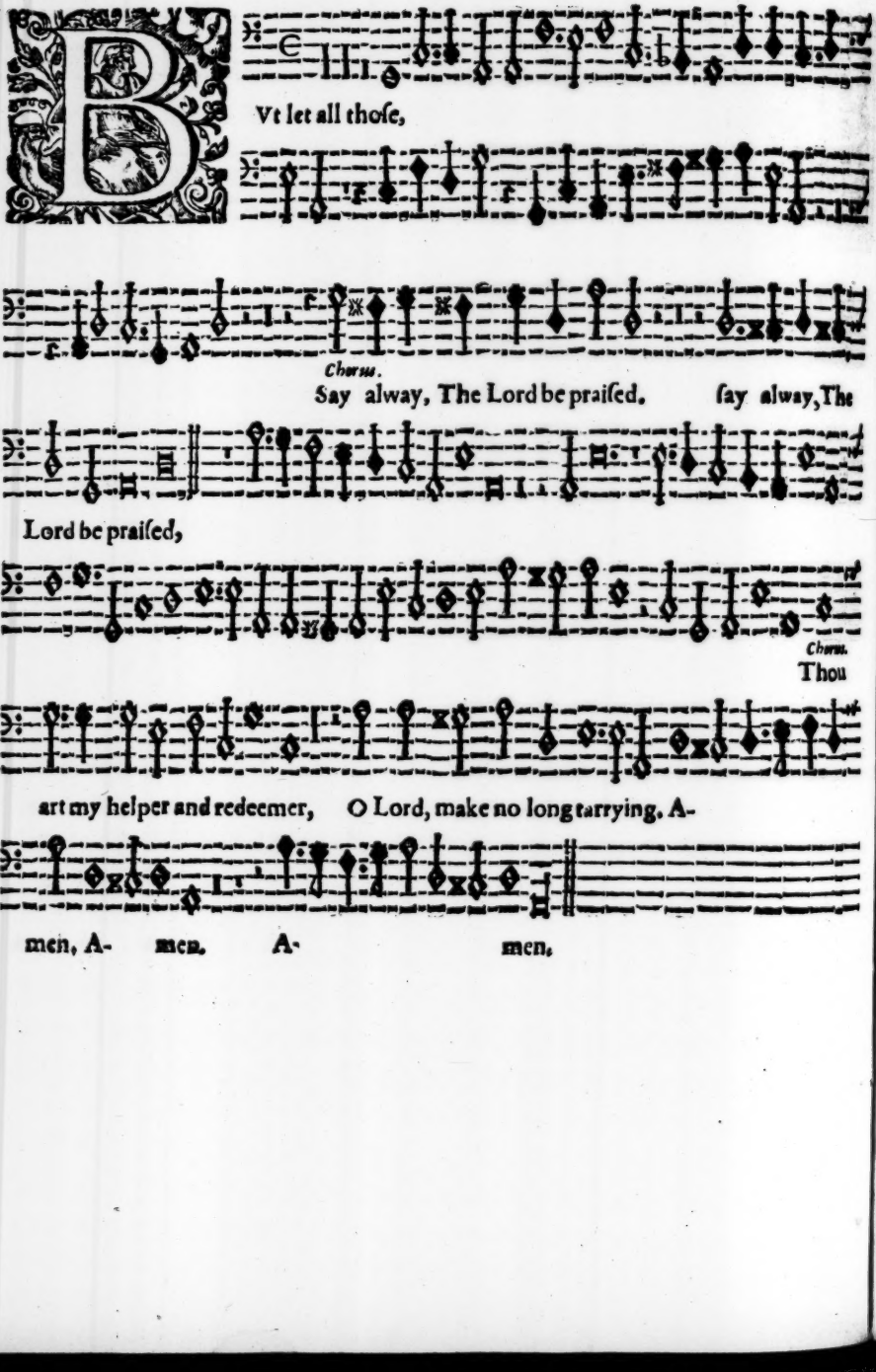
and :||: and :||: That wiſh me euill,

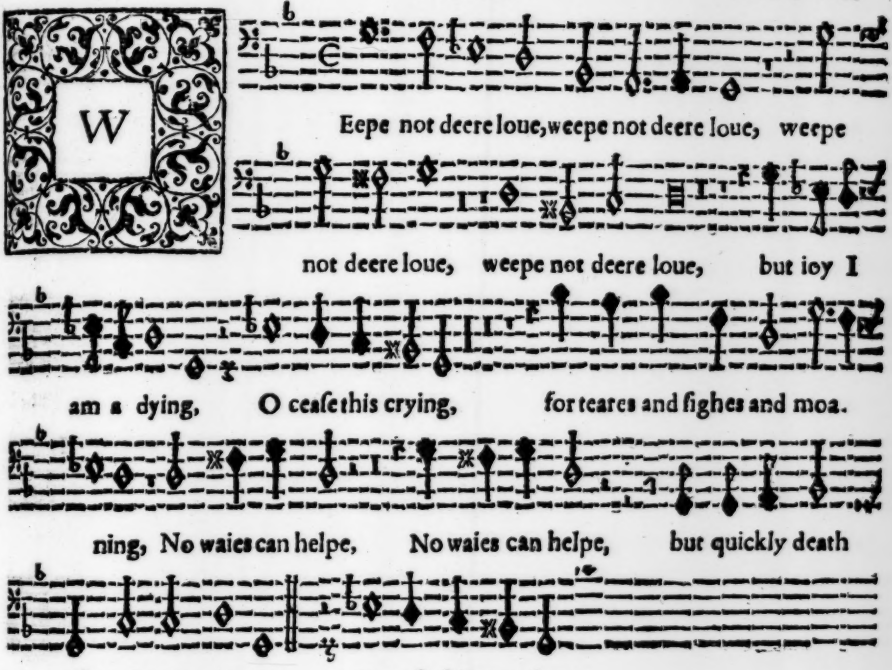
Verſus.

That cry ouer me, there, there, there.

Chorus.

that :||: that cry ouer me, there, there, there, there, there.


Vt let all thoſe,
Chorus.
Say alway, The Lord be praiſed. ſay alway, The
Lord be praiſed,
Chorus.
Thou
art my helper and redeemer, O Lord, make no long tarrying. A-
men, A- men. A- men.


W
Eepe not deere loue, weepe not deere loue, weepe
not deere loue, weepe not deere loue, but ioy I
am a dying, O ceaſe this crying, for teares and ſighes and moa.
ning, No waies can helpe, No waies can helpe, but quickly death
will end my groaning. O ceaſe this cry- ing.

Our ſhining eyes and goulden haire, Your lil- ly

roſed lips moſt faire, Your other beauties that ex-

cell, that excell, that excell, Men cannot chuſe but like them well, But

when for them, they ſay they le die, but when for them they ſay they le die,

Beleeue them not, they doe but lye. beleeue them not they doe but

lye. But when for.

FINIS.